

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NW AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND

20th Year, No 50

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

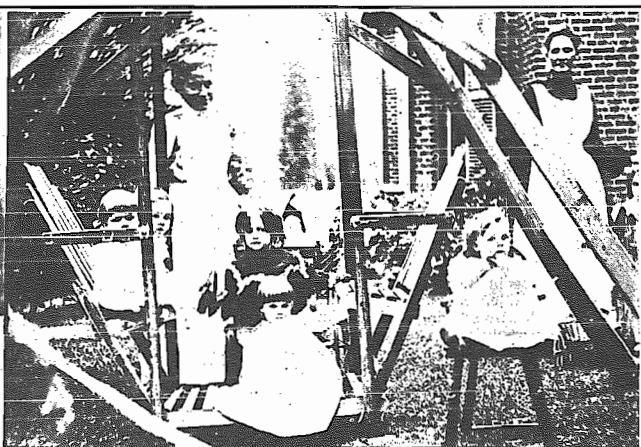
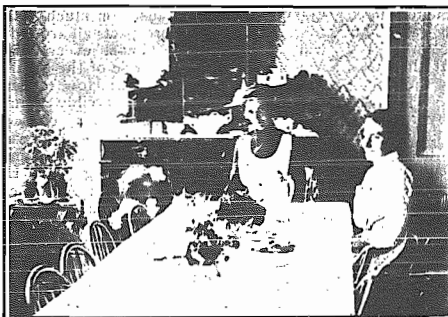
TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

## HAMILTON'S NEW HOME.

A Newly-Acquired Property, Which Will Serve a Three-Fold Purpose, i.e., a Rescue Home, Creche, and Maternity Hospital.



Dining-Room.  
The New Building.

The Children's Delight—A Swing.  
In the Maternity Ward.

**U**NDoubtedly the Rescue Work of the Salvation Army, since it was established in London, England, by Mrs. Bramwell Booth, nineteen years ago, has claimed throughout the world a greater share of public sympathy and support than any other undertaking of the Army.

Not that other work among the outcasts of society is not as worthy of the kindly considerations of charitably disposed persons, but for the reason that there is something so pathetic and appealing in the abject condition of a woman who has been robbed of her priceless virtue.

Her severance from society is so complete, her position so desperately helpless as to elicit from tender hearts deep and practical pity.

As stated, it was not till 1884 that a systematic effort was organized in the Army for these poor fallen creatures. The first Rescue

Home was really established in the home of a Salvation Army soldier, which was soon crowded to its utmost capacity.

This haven of safety in the home of this sister was the beginning of that extensive department of the Army now known all over the world as the Rescue Work. This particular branch, it is well to make known, is successful wherever it is carried on by the devoted and self-sacrificing sisters of the Salvation Army.

### Eighty Per Cent. Satisfactory.

There are few countries and colonies where our tri-colored flag flies where there are not established Homes for the receiving and helping of these poor outcasts. Fully eighty per cent. of these creatures are turned out of the Homes satisfactorily. That is, eighty out of every hundred of these injured girls return to a moral life, are restored to parents, fill

positions as domestics, or are otherwise successfully employed.

The Rescue Work, too, is largely self-supporting, and indeed only a very small part of the whole expenditure is paid by a generous public. Laundries and other industries are carried on in the Homes, thus the girls are practically working out their own deliverance.

It is not our intention to enter into a general description of our work throughout the world among unfortunate women. That would be far too extensive here. We will confine ourselves to Canada, where, alas! we have also Magdalenes. At the present day we have, in various parts of the Territory, twelve Rescue Homes, two Women's Shelters, one Children's Home, and two Maternity Homes, which in every way will compare with others of a like character under the direction of the Salvation Army in different parts of the

(Continued on page 4.)

## The Glass Industry.

**G**LASS is a silicate mixture fluid at a high temperature. In this condition, and in a semi-fluid state, it is ductile, and can be brought into any desired shape by casting, pressing, rolling, blowing, spinning, or welding. The chief methods are casting, pressing, and blowing. Casting and rolling usually combine one process, which consists in pouring the molten glass, in its fluid state, from the pot upon an iron casting table of suitable dimensions and passing over it a ponderous iron roller. The roller is practically a press, which, in passing over the deposited mass of fluid glass, flattens it out into a sheet. The cast sheets are rough glass, which, after being annealed, are ground with fine, sharp sand, and afterwards polished, both operations being performed by revolving disks moved over the glass. After being polished, the sheets are assorted, and cut into suitable sizes, according to quality. Pressing glass is an operation closely allied to the process of casting. An interiorly plain or figured mould takes the place of the casting table. As ordinarily performed the process of pressing consists in gathering a suitable sized quantity of fluid glass from the pot or melting tank with the punty or gathering iron. By rapidly revolving the punty, the adhering glass is gathered in proper quantities and dropped into the mould. After various further manipulations, the mould is opened, and the glass article removed to be fired, polished, shaped and annealed.

### Glass Blowing.

Blowing glass is one of the finest, most interesting and fascinating operations of the industry. Glass in its fluid state is elastic, plastic, and pliable, and in this condition is readily expanded by blowing. The technique of the art of glass blowing consists mainly in the dexterous, skilful, and intelligent manipulation of the fluid glass. The glass is gathered from the pot or tank by inserting the head of the blowpipe into the molten mass, rapidly rotating the pipe, and wrapping the adhering glass, in the required quantity, in a pear-shaped ball around it. The blowpipe is an iron tube from four and a half to five and a half feet in length, and varying in thickness and weight according to the amount of glass to be used. In fruit jar making, a machine has been invented to take the place of the old method of blowing. It has greatly lightened the work and lessened the cost. Many American firms now manufacture blown glass equal to the best Venetian in color and finish, and superior to it in durability.

### Glass Cutting.

Glass cutting, as usually practiced on vases, bowls, decanters, pictures, and general glassware, belongs technically to the art of refining glass. Fine, artistically cut glass, limpid as pure spring water, rivaling the diamond in brilliancy, and, like that precious gem, reflecting the prismatic tints of the sunlight, is the highest achievement of the glass maker's art. The marvelous glass work of certain New York firms is the culminating wonder in this industry. They have developed unthought-of possibilities in shape and color. They have revived forgotten arts of coloring, invented new processes, and applied the finished product to many new uses.

In the making of glass jars, machines have been invented in recent years which have taken the place of the old method of blowing. These machines are operated by skilled workmen, and the tax upon their physical strength while operating the machines is much less than under the old method of blowing. Jars made on the machines are said to be more perfect and in every way superior to those made by the old process, and the cost is considerably less, enabling the manufacturer to market them at a lower price. A greatly increased use has resulted, glass jars having, to a large extent, taken the place of tin cans

and stone jars. The introduction of these machines, therefore, has improved the quality of the goods, increased the quantity used, reduced the manual labor required, and increased the wages earned and the number of people employed.

### The Window Glass Industry.

By window glass is meant blown cylinder glass as distinguished from cast, polished, rough, figured, or colored sheet glass, a large portion of which is also used for glazing.

The art of making common glass has remained practically stationary for many centuries, which fact accounts largely for its comparatively recent use in the windows of houses and for smaller utensils, such as drinking vessels. Not until within about a century and a half came the beginning of the improvements, which have brought it to the present industrial and commercial significance, and only within very recent years have the most important advances been made. The process of glass blowing, which dates back several thousand years, at least, is still employed in the manufacture of window glass, bottles and many other vessels. The ingredients of the glass, generally quartz sand, sulphate of lime, and sulphate or carbonate of soda, are mingled in the correct proportions and melted in an oven or kiln, heated preferably by gas. This process is a tedious one, on account of the time required to thoroughly heat the mass, but its completion is indicated by the formation of a perfectly limpid liquid. The glass worker then begins operations by inserting one end of his blowpipe into the liquid glass, and rotating it properly, so as to take up an evenly distributed lump of the required size. He begins the formation of a sphere or cylinder of glass by blowing through the tube from the handle end, just as a child forms a bubble of soap at the end of a pipe, at the same time swinging or twisting his blowpipe, so as to control the shape of the rapidly cooling mass, until the desired thinness of the glass, as judged by the size of the sphere or cylinder, has been attained. In forming glass spheres, from which window glass was formerly made exclusively, the artisan begins by raising the blowpipe perpendicularly above his head, in order to flatten the mass slightly, and then, placing it on a support, rotates it rapidly, thus combining centrifugal force with gravity. In forming a cylinder, which is the invariable preliminary in making window glass at the present time, the molten bubble is blown over a pit, or trench; the elongated shape being imparted by a regular pendulum-like swinging of the blowpipe, combined with a continual twist of the wrist, until the desired shape and length are secured.

The process of making window glass is simple in detail, although requiring considerable strength and skill. The glass cylinder, formed at the end of the blowpipe, is cut away and placed on a suitable rest. The two ends are cut off with a thread of molten glass, leaving an open tube of considerable dimensions, which, by the use of a diamond, is slit down its entire length. The slit tube is now placed in an oven of a temperature to cause it to gradually open of itself, and, at the proper point, the flattening is accomplished by passing a wooden tool, like a rake, over the surface thus exposed. The sheet is then slowly cooled, or annealed, in the falling temperature of the oven; at the end of six or eight hours being ready for cutting and shipping. Among the other common products of glass blowing are watch crystals, which are formed by cutting small circles from a glass sphere, and curving their edges inward to fit watch bezels of various diameters. Glass tubes, so commonly employed in chemical laboratories, are also blown, although by a somewhat different process. The blower begins by forming a perfectly cylindrical mass at the end of his pipe. At a certain point it is caught by an apprentice on the extremity of a rod, called a "pontil," whose flat end has been covered with molten glass to cause adhesion. The two then walk in opposite directions, stretching the glass, until it has attained the desired diameter. The tube, thus formed, is then detached from the blowpipe and pontil, and, after cooling, is ready for cutting into lengths.

## Evolution of the Salvation Army.

### SOUTH AFRICA.—(Concluded.)

Space will not allow us to go into further details regarding Army work in South Africa, and we shall be compelled, in closing, to briefly summarize the facts.

It is now nearly twenty-one years ago when from the shores of Old England sailed a little band of four officers, who were commissioned to go and raise the blood-and-fire flag, in the name of God and the Salvation Army, in South Africa. Since those days, as will be gathered from the information we have already given, the salvation ship has outtridened many a storm. Rocks of misunderstanding have been shaken down, if not wholly removed. Enemies have changed into friends, and many who stood up to curse have, in later years, been eager to bless.

At the present moment, as one looks beneath to the undercurrent of things, although beset with many weighty problems, necessitating, in that land of problems, much time, thought, and wisdom from our leaders, yet there are good grounds for sincere gratitude to God and cause for much solid encouragement in our prospects all around. The wide open door in almost every direction would seem to present one of the greatest of confronting problems, viz.: How to enter it. This brings home more forcibly than anything else the pressing need of consecrated men and women who will come forward to lay themselves—body, soul, and spirit—on God's altar, with the pleading cry: "Here I am, Lord, send me." South Africa constitutes what may be termed an acute spot. The thin car of corn which swallows up the fat and full ones. It could not be otherwise except but that, with the severe strain upon our resources of men and money there during the past few years, it would take some time to make up the lee-way, repair the breaches, and so be in a position for taking a definite forward move. But this is a subject that will certainly right itself in time, in fact, has already begun to do so.

Consolidation and advance is clearly engraven on Commissioner Kilbey's escutcheon.

The re-establishment, on a firm basis, of the Training Garrison in South Africa, which gives to every man and woman who long to be soul-winners a chance of proper training for the salvation war, is a good reason for gratitude and encouragement. This is the true key to the recuperation of our diminished forces. Then the big property schemes now in hand and in prospect, involving an expenditure of tens of thousands of dollars, produces another splendid instance of the policy of our leaders there in making for consolidation and advance. These buildings cover long pressing requirements for the Field, in both white and native operations, as well as supplying the Social Work with appropriate structures for the carrying on of this important work in Cape Colony, the Transvaal, and Natal. This mark of progress is surely just cause for praise to God, and encouragement to all who seek the good of their fellows, be the benefited among the lowest of the despised of men, the poor degraded and fallen women, or their more fortunate brothers and sisters, who, though they may not have outwardly sunk so low, need, being in an exactly similar plight spiritually, the same saving grace. The recent magnificent Self-Denial result points to nothing less than the increased confidence of the public, and a willingness on their part, when occasion affords, to take a share of the responsibility in financing this exceedingly practical soul and body saving work. Praise God!

From what has already been stated it may be inferred, that although twenty-one years have nearly passed away since the Army's advent to South Africa, it has not grown weary in well doing or has it abandoned any of the great principles that have made for its success.

A good name, like goodwill, is got by many actions, and lost by one.

# A LASSIE FROM GERMANY,

And How She Became a Salvation Army Officer.

BY STAFF-CAPTAIN FRANK MORRIS.

## Chapter I.

**F**ROM a clear sky the sun shone with unusual brightness; fortunately there was a friendly breeze, which made the heat bearable. The passengers on board the great Atlantic liner were parading the decks, or comfortably seated on deck-chairs, evidently pleased with themselves and everybody else, with, we may here say, the exception of the Hon. —, who, since his arrival on board had assumed an air of importance, and made himself somewhat unpopular by the many demands he made on the stewards, as well as the look of disdain he had cast on his fellow-passengers, whose station in life, he evidently thought, was not so elevated as his own. Without altogether losing the thread of our subject, we will mention a little detail in the life of this gentleman, as furnishing sufficient reason why mutual affection did not exist between us. We had boarded the tender for our ship and were ready to start when the Hon. — and his family could be seen coming along the highway post haste. We had—a few score of us—taken our seats before this celebrity arrived, but no sooner had we gazed upon him and his illustrious escort than it was required of us to vacate our seats on the tender and go ashore, so that the Hon. — and his family should be able to go aboard

of unmentionable mysteries he had found within the sacred covers of the Word.

The actions of the officious boatswain are also indelibly stamped on my memory, and remembrances of the jolly steward, but I must reserve a detailed description until a later date.

I think I have, by these rambling remarks, helped the reader to form a correct idea of the surroundings and the conditions under which I elicited from the little German lassie, Capt. —, an account of her early life, and something of her experiences as a Salvation Army officer.

There was a chair vacant opposite the one the Captain occupied. I knew it was not mine, and that it had cost its owner seventy-five cents for the trip, but cheekily I sat down in it for the unsupportable reason that a stout lady, without asking or securing my permission, had seated herself in mine on the other side of the ship.

Thus I confronted the Captain, who was not a little timid to find herself in the company of the Cry quiz.

For a lady, the Captain at first assumed a most unnatural attitude as to be exceedingly reticent and uncommunicative. After a parley of words, confidence was established between us, and soon in a most pleasing fashion the German lassie began to entertain me with some leaves out of her life's history.

The Captain, like other human beings, was born of course, and on November 25th, in the eighteen hundreds somewhere I am pos-

thirty-five belonging to the neighbors. These

## Awkward and Unruly Birds

Gussie had to drive down the public highway, a distance of about a mile, to a regular feeding place, except after the harvests had been gathered in from the fields, when the feathery flock dined on the grain which had been left among the stubble.

(To be continued.)

## Live Nobly.

It is a most beautiful truth in morals that we have no such thing as a distinct or divided interest from our race. In their welfare is ours; and by choosing the broadest paths to effect their happiness, we choose the surest and shortest to our own. As I wondered over these truths, I was sensible that a great change was working a fresh world out of the former materials of my own mind. My passions which before I had checked into usefulness, or exerted to destruction, now started forth in a nobler shape, and prepared for a new direction; instead of urging me to individual aggrandisement, they panted for universal good, and coveted the rewards of ambition, only for the triumphs of benevolence.

## A Higher Stage.

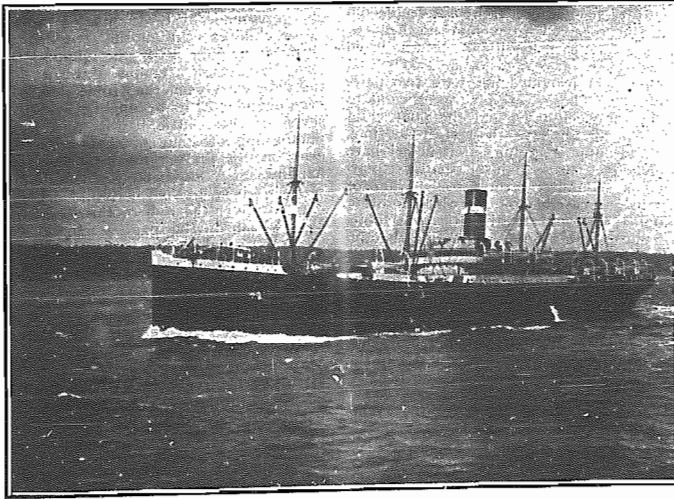
This is one stage of virtue. I cannot resist the belief that there is a higher: it is when we begin to love virtue, not for its objects, but for itself. For there are in knowledge these two excellencies: first, that it offers to every man, the most selfish and the most exalted, his peculiar inducement to good. It says to the former, "Serve mankind, and you serve yourself"; to the latter, "In choosing the best means to your own happiness, you will have the sublime condescension of promoting the happiness of mankind." The second excellence of knowledge is that even the selfish man, when he has once begun to love virtue from little motives, loses the motives as he increases the love; and at last worships the deity, where before he only worshipped the gold upon its altar. And thus I learned to love virtue solely for its own beauty. I said with one who, among much dross, has many particles of ore, "If it be not estimable in itself, I can see nothing estimable in following it for a bargain. I looked round the world, and saw often Virtue in rags, and Vice in purple; the former conduces to happiness, it is true, but the happiness lies within and not in externals. I contemned the deceitful folly with which writers have termed it poetical justice to make the good ultimately prosperous in wealth, honor, fortunate love, or successful desires." Nothing false, even in poetry, can be just, and that pretended moral of all is the falsest.

## The Power to Resist.

Virtue is not more exempt than vice from the ills of fate, but it contains within itself, always an energy to resist them, and sometimes an anodyne to soothe. "Crura sonant ferro, sed canit inter opus." (The chain clanks on its limbs, but it sings amidst its tasks.) When in the depths of my soul I set up that divinity of this nether earth, which Brutus really never understood, if because unsuccessful in its efforts he doubted its existence, I said in the proud prayer with which I worshipped it, "Poverty may humble my lot, but I shall not debase thee; temptation may shake my nature, but not the rock on which thy nature is based; misfortune may wither all the hopes which have blossomed around thine altar, but I will sacrifice dead leaves when the flowers are no more. Though all that I have loved perish, all that I have coveted fade away, I may murmur at fate, but I will have no voice but that of homage for thee! Nor while thou smilest upon my way, would I exchange with the loftiest and happiest of my foes."—Lord Lytton.

With God go over the sea: without Him, not over the threshold.

Think more of thy unnumbered mercies than of thy easy-reckoned crosses.



The Allan Line S.S. "Ionian," which Carried the German Lassie to the Congress.

without obstruction. He accepted the honor, to our great discomfort and humiliation, took up all the seats he required, and, together with his lady-love, assumed a dignified air that robbed us of our good humor.

Yes, the Hon. — was aboard, and so was a queer-looking individual with a very funny nose, who would persist in ferreting us out and discussing matters in which we were not particularly interested, especially, I gathered from his conversation, those questions he had recently been reading so much about.

Then there was a cranky old lady, who wished a gang-way sufficient for three, so that she could, without inconvenience to herself, and much inconvenience to many others, parade, with a swinging stride, the deck.

Then I must not forget the gentleman deeply religious, from the point of his Biblical knowledge, though I thought somewhat lacking in the saintliness of his life, who wished so long and often to lead us forth into a maze

itive, the exact year I do not know, and did not learn for obvious reasons. At this juncture I did not dare to press the question, as I thought perchance I might give offence. A long schooling has given me to know that a lady, when she has passed a quarter of a century, has great respect for her age and is not to be trifled with, so we were well satisfied to get a glimpse of the Captain's life from the time she was eight years old.

Her parents were honest and upright, but exceedingly poor, and not without good reason, as in the Gr. Mellen the wages of an honest laborer did not exceed twenty-five cents per day. Schooling commenced at 6 o'clock in the morning and ended at 8 a.m. It will thus be seen that after school the bulk of the day remained, and this was put to good account. Gussie found employment in her spare hours, though by no means highly remunerative, in herding a flock of fifty geese—fifteen belonging to her father and

## Hamilton's New Home.

(Continued from page 1.)

world. As the years have rolled on, by the able administration of its officers, the work has advanced, our accommodation has increased in the Homes, and altogether a very creditable work carried on. This work has not always come before the public notice, and we fear our Rescue Officers have written only too sparingly concerning the excellent advances made. It is very questionable whether these pictures of our Hamilton Home would ever have appeared in print if it had not been due to the enterprise of the Editor, who despatched the writer to the Ambitious City to gather a few particulars and to take a few pictures to illustrate the same.

Hamilton, fair as it is to look upon, exceptionally well conducted and moral as are its citizens, is much like every other city in the world; it has its sisters of sorrow—a percentage of these defenceless creatures who need a helping hand to restore them to right ways of living.

### The New Property.

Recently, in Hamilton, there has been a change in the situation of the Home, and the Army, again trusting to a generous and appreciative public for the excellency of the work done, has undertaken to establish its Home permanently on the property, 13 West Mountain Ave., a desirable place and location in every particular for Rescue operations. A descriptive account is necessary, seeing we have secured some excellent photographs, both of the exterior and interior of this newly-acquired property. Mrs. Brigadier Southall, the Rescue Secretary, and her officers are to be commended on their good judgment in securing such a desirable and lovely spot for such a noble purpose. This Home, as others in the Territory, is by no means a prison, but a place where girls wishing to reform can start to live a better life. The Home is made and kept as cheerful as possible, and its location is desirable. There are, of course, certain rules which are made for the good of the girls, and which it is necessary to strictly enforce, but there is no barrier between the girls and their freedom, except those barriers of love which our devoted and self-sacrificing officers place around them.

As will be supposed, many of the girls come into the Home very ignorant indeed regarding domestic affairs, and it becomes the duty of the Rescue Officer, during the nine months of their stay, to instruct them in various household duties, not only for their personal benefit, but for the purpose of fitting them for positions after they leave the Home. Even after the girls leave the Home, they still cling and look to the Rescue Officer as a mother, and carry to her personal perplexities and troubles. The Matron of the Home never loses sight of the girls, but exercises a constant interest in them. Many of these girls

Officers of the Hamilton Rescue Home.



Ensign Broster.

Lieut. Ellis.

Capt. Dunster.

get decently married after leaving the Homes; the Matron, however, does not allow them to form attachments before she is consulted, and insists on seeing the men of their affections. If the matches are suitable ones in every way the alliances are encouraged; otherwise the girls are urged by the Matrons to cease company with what she considers are undesirable characters.

### Some Touching Cases.

It is possible, of course, to relate touching stories of these girls, but it is not desirable to give publicity to individual cases. Ensign Broster, however, told one of a girl of sixteen who made application for admittance into the Home, who had not a friend in the world. Her only relative was a father—a feeble old man. She received from him no help or protection. To earn her living she was hired to a wretched farmer, who, in two years, generously (?) provided her with two pairs of stockings. These were far too precious to be worn on week-days, and the poor child saved them for Sundays, and the rest of the time, winter and summer, going about in her bare feet. Not content with his barbarous treatment, this scoundrel farmer robbed her of her virtue and cast her off. In this condition she found her way to the Rescue Home, where she spent twelve short, but happy, months, and afterwards went to an excellent situation, provided for her by the Army, with her baby.

The authorities also occasionally send girls and women to the S. A. Home. But we will not particularize further. An hour's chat with Ensign Broster in the little parlor of the Rescue Home would make the most hard-hearted weep.

Report of one year's work for the Hamilton Home:

No. of Girls Received .....	86
No. of Children Received .....	30
	116
No. of Girls Sent to Friends and Situations .....	29
No. of Children Sent to Friends .....	21
No. of Deaths .....	3
No. of Girls in the Home .....	7
No. of Children in the Home .....	6
	116

The new Home in Hamilton will serve a three-fold purpose:

1.—It will embrace all the qualifications of a Rescue Home proper—a place where any forlorn creature will meet with kindness and hands and hearts yearning to help her. The girl, however, as in all homes of the S. A. must give reliable proof that she is perfectly honest in her desire to reform.

### A Creche Also.

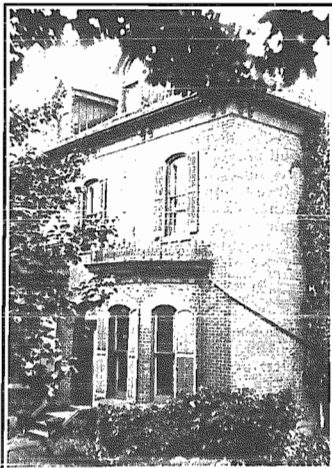
11.—The Hamilton Home will also be in a condition to act as a creche, where the children of these reformed girls can be cared for. More especially will the creche exist for the

children born in the Home, as the accommodation, though adequate for the successful carrying on of Rescue Work, is not sufficient to provide for the children of anyone outside the Home. The value of the creche will generally be understood. The girls are not particularly encouraged to part with their children, but it is the desire to cultivate in them a parental feeling of responsibility towards their offspring for obvious reasons. The awkwardness, if not the impossibility, of these girls taking situations if they have upon them the care of their little ones will readily be seen, therefore the Hamilton Home provides a creche where the children are cared for until such time as the girls are able to look after them elsewhere. No fixed charge is made by the Army for the keep of these children, the mother, as her ability permits, helping with the support of the child. Although a couple of weeks prior to the date we visited the Home it had nearly been denuded of its occupants, we still found seven of these little bairns, and secured a photograph of some of them on the lawn, near one of the swings provided for their happiness. A fine-looking girl called, while we were there, to visit her child, who still remained under the roof of the Rescue Home. We publish on this page a number of these sweet little babies who were born under the hospitable roof of the Army, and who have not as yet known other loving hearts to care for them except those of the young mother and the loving Rescue Officer.

By the facts recorded it will be seen that there existed the No. III. department, the Maternity Hospital. The ward is fitted with all necessary requisites, and is in a sunny corner of the house. The Home itself is situated unpretentiously away from the busy part of the city. Especially is this desirable for maternity purposes, and there being decided advantages from other aspects in the two other departments of the work.

Ensign Broster, the Matron of the Home, is a duly qualified nurse, besides being a Salvation Army officer of varied experience and many years' standing. Thus it will be seen she is well fitted for the heavy responsibilities which rest upon her. Her chief assistant is Capt. Dunster, who is very devoted to the Ensign—in fact, they resemble very much David and Jonathan in their affection for each other. Lieut. Elliott has recently been appointed to assist in the work, from Toronto, where she has had considerable experience in Rescue Work.

We bespeak for the Hamilton Home years of great usefulness, and it will, we are sure, prove a boon of safety and help to many a poor, forsaken and friendless creature.



Side View of New Hamilton Home.

The total number of missionaries, apart from the Salvation Army, in the foreign field is 5,863. Of these 1,099 are from America, 2,017 are from Great Britain, and 910 are from Germany and the Netherlands.



# Colonel Taylor.

A Few Notes About the Career of Our International Immigration Agent—Has Seen Many Changes—India, New Zealand, and Denmark Among His Appointments.

"This boy here is working in the Cashier's Department at the S. A. Assurance, and the oldest girl is now a Captain in the Scottish Field," said Colonel Taylor, pointing out the various children in the photograph we reproduce in these pages. "Two of my children are Corps-Cadets."

"They are quite an international family," continued the Colonel. "One was born in Bombay, two in New Zealand, two in London, and two in Manchester."

The Colonel is an old Salvationist, becoming an active worker in the Christian Mission in 1878, but his wife can beat that record by one year. His first appointment was Whitechapel. After two months there he was present at the memorable congress of workers when the name of the Mission was changed to Salvation Army.

Mrs. Taylor, not married then, of course, was sent from that congress to South Wales, where a wonderful revival broke out, while her future husband opened a number of places in the British Field.

The Colonel likes to dwell on the victories he witnessed in the British Field. Five years in the Manchester Division were marked by many remarkable openings. At Oldham the crowd was so unruly that it broke the open-air ring, and made a meeting in the immense rink, which was packed with humanity, impossible. This was on the Sunday afternoon.

to India as Chief Secretary to Commissioner Booth-Tucker, spending about sixteen months in that position. His Headquarters was at Bombay, but he visited quite a few Provinces and native States. On one of his visits to Colombo, Ceylon, he was stricken with the fever and for some time his life was in danger. Mrs. Taylor hastened to his bedside and nursed him back to health.

The low caste in Gujarat used to be the easiest of access in the early days of Indian warfare. The Army could enter their houses and hold meetings anywhere, with frequent conversions as the result. Mrs. Taylor did a splendid work in the villages of Ceylon.

The next journey took our hero, via Australia, to New Zealand. He was here virtually in charge for three and a half years, with Headquarters at Christchurch. The work of the S. A. was then spreading rapidly through the colony. The Colonel liked the country immensely. It is productive, and possesses a splendid climate. Scotch folk predominate in the south, while the English element is on top in the north. There are not many foreigners. During his stay the Colonel began mission work among the Maoris, the natives of Polynesia, of which there are about 4,000 on the Island.

Melbourne followed, with the appointment to the supervision of the Australian Social

verted into a Shelter. The press helped greatly in arousing practical sympathy.

The Colonel also secured the loan of the King's Garden in Copenhagen on the occasion of the General's visit to Denmark, and the success of this departure was such that the Army has had it ever since for its annual demonstrations. From six to ten thousand people gather there. The people are always ready to pay for special meetings.

Another victory was won over the official red tape of the police authorities. In those days one or two policemen were sent to each public meeting. There was no objection to their protecting presence, but there was such to the heavy bills which the police authorities sent to the Army. Colonel Taylor finally refused to pay these bills, and after some legalities won his right to free protection.

From Denmark the Colonel gravitated back to I.H.Q., and two years ago was sent to Jamaica for a few months. He found there splendid sympathy for our work among the people, and thinks there are splendid opportunities there, although finances are difficult to obtain.

The Colonel has been associated with the Immigration Department at our International Headquarters since its beginning, and was here before this year's operations began. Since then about 800 Salvationists—not ex-criminals and bums, as some papers persistently will have it, but men of good repute—including mostly farmers and mechanics, have been sent out to Canada from England through our agency, besides about 200 other people who have taken advantage of our organization, among them a number of servant girls.

We see to their transportation from the Old Country to Canada. At our end they are met by officers of our Canadian Immigration Department, Toronto, and placed into positions or forwarded to the places where they wish to take up land.

The Colonel promises some startling developments for the next season, but as the plans are yet very much in embryo we will make no disclosure. We shall see what we shall see.—E.

## WELCOME AND WEDDING.

(Special.)

Lieut.-Colonel J. S. Pugmire had a splendid reception at the Lisgar St. barracks on Thursday night, Aug. 23th. The place was packed to the doors with a fine, attentive audience.

The Colonel conducted the wedding ceremony of Bandsman Austin and Mary Caddell. Mrs. Adj. Purrows spoke, saying she knew Brother Austin from a child, and knew him to be a fine fellow.

Band-Sergeant Cooper conveyed the best wishes of the band, and Brigadier Archibald gave them some good advice.

After the Lieut.-Colonel sang a very beautiful solo, which he had learned while in England, the knot was tied securely and well. Then Brother and Sister Austin rendered a duet very effectively and spoke, promising to continue as faithful and efficient soldiers of the cross.

Brother Austin was the first baby dedicated to God and the Army in Canada, at Whithy, by Commissioner Combs.

Sister Caddell was converted while a child in Ireland. She has not been very long in this country, but she is a faithful soldier nevertheless.—Bon-jour.

Writing of his visit to one of the Sandwich Islands, Major Milsaps says, "I made a complete circuit of the Island of Hawaii with Ensign Lewis. Landing at Mahukona we held a meeting at Kola, then Waimea, proceeding on to North and South Kona, Waiohinu, Pahala, the volcano, Hilo, Kakaia, Honokaa, Laupahoehoe, back to the West Coast again and home. Had ninety-eight conversions, one backslider reclaimed, and one for sanctification."



Colonel and Mrs. Taylor and their International Family.

At night, by the aid of the Mayor and forty police, order was obtained and the meeting closed with sixteen souls. After the meeting the police marched the Salvationists to the Town Hall and let them go one by one through side and back entrances to keep them from harm, as the rowdy element was determined on mischief.

Rochdale was another great opening. Ten thousand people gathered for the open-air on Sunday morning. The rink was filled at every meeting. Barrow-in-Furness was opened more quietly, but its success was not less pronounced. At Chester a second rink, holding 2,500 people, was taken shortly after the opening to prevent disaster feared from the terrible crush of people. Fifty souls were saved in the two places on the first Sunday they were open.

About 1885 the Colonel and his wife went

Work, as successor to Colonel Barker. From there the Colonel went to the Foreign Office at London, and after sixteen months there, at the re-arrangement of the division of the British Field, was appointed to the command of the Bristol Province. Nine months, happy and useful, passed quickly, and at the conclusion of that time once more Colonel Taylor crossed the sea, but only a short distance to Denmark. The language was no obstacle for it was soon sufficiently mastered to be of ordinary daily use.

The two years spent in that very interesting country of agriculture and dairy fame were full of events, among which the rapid development of the Social Work stands out prominently. The first Shelter originated from the urgent need which opened our barracks to the homeless classes during the winter. A fine property was purchased at 80,000 kroners, and by an architect Salvationist con-



## HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

### XIII.—God's Leading.

In the last article we explained that a man is a trinity, and is composed of sensibilities, mind, and will; that the sensibilities are the lowest realm, the mind next, and the will the highest; that the feelings are in the sensibilities, doubts in the mind, and faith in the will, or part that chooses, decides, or determines; that the holy can have faith over the top of feelings and doubts, and thus be victorious, for faith is choosing to believe; and that impressions are the influence of outside things and beings upon the feelings.

Now, when these impressions come, when we do not know whether they are from human beings, angels, or God, and when we do not know whether some particular act is right or wrong, what are we to do? Possibly you often feel: "Oh, if I only knew just what is right and what is wrong I would be all right." Now, surely God would not leave His creatures without some way of knowing so important a matter as this; but what is that way, and how does God lead us?

He does not lead us through feelings. Those who are so led are always changing because their feelings arc. Such are fickle, lazy, babyish, selfish, ambitious, indifferent, or any way they happen to feel. Nor by impulse. Some have an idea they must not talk unless they feel like it, and if they do feel like it they should go on talking whether others want them to do so or not. "The spirits of the prophets are subject to the prophets" (1 Cor. xiv. 32). Nor by men who are educated and know nothing about God. Their very education is a snare to them because it is not consecrated to God. "The wisdom of the world is foolishness with God" (1 Cor. iii. 19). Nor by the wealthy, or they will curse you in their hearts because they do not see God in you; nor by legalists, cranks, or fanatics; nor by the world. Its example is up. God wants us to go down to the cross. Nor through the doctrines and usages of any organization that is dead spiritually; nor blindly through others without His expecting that you will use your head and do some thinking as you go along.

We are to be led by the Holy Ghost, for God has sent Him into this world for that purpose, and he says, "He will guide you into all truth" (John xvi. 13). He may do this by an impression upon the feelings, by a suggestion to the mind, or through our wills if surrendered to Him. Since other spirits can also impress us and make suggestions, we are told to "Try the spirits, whether they are of God" (1 John iv. 11). If we undertake to do so in a proper way "the meek He will guide in judgment; and the meek He will teach His way" (Ps. xxv. 9). The whole thing sums itself up in this: God will lead His followers by His Spirit through their judgment on common sense lines. And now what are these common sense lines?

Whatever question, from whatever source, presents itself to you for a decision as to whether it is right or wrong, ask the following:

1. Is it spiritual? That is, does the Bible, either directly or indirectly, say that it would be right for that thing to be done.

2. Is it morally right? A thing may, in a general way, be allowable, and yet would injure another.

3. Does your highest, best judgment say that it is right for you to do that particular thing? Are you fully persuaded in your own mind that it would be right?

4. Does your doing whatever it may be, not only not prevent, but help to open up the way to your first and highest place with God? Does God open up the way for you so far that

you are able to do this thing, or does He close the way absolutely? Is it providentially permitted?

If, after thoroughly testing any question of right or wrong by these rules, there is any doubt in your mind, you must let it alone. If you are doing something that will not stand this test, give it up at once. You cannot afford to do what will bring condemnation upon your soul. To illustrate by a few examples.

We will suppose you are thinking of getting married. Marriage is Scriptural. It is morally right if not already married, if of a proper age, if the person you wish to marry is physically, mentally, and morally suitable, and of such a disposition as would likely live harmoniously with you, and if they would not take you from your God-given post of duty. Do your judgment and feelings unitedly say, "This is the one for me?" There need not and must not be any uncertainty. If there is, it will grow worse in years to come. Does the way open? Is the party willing? Does the organization to which you have given your life approve? If these all agree and point to the step being right, go ahead. If not, as you value your life and usefulness don't do it. But you say, "Suppose I did not follow these rules when I was married?" Stick to each other anyhow, and as far as possible make each other happy and useful.

It may be tobacco. We think no one will say the Bible advises its use, and more, that while it does not say so in so many words, "Don't use tobacco," yet it says, "Touch not the unclean thing" (2 Cor. vi. 17), which includes anything that is unclean. Indeed, the whole Bible is against habits and indulgence, and commands self-denial. Does your highest, best judgment say it is right to use it? If so, why do you punish your child when you find that he has begun its use? Is it providentially permitted? It is not, for you are shut away from your first place with God. No religious organization will put tobacco users in its highest positions.

In the last case all four of the rules are against its use. In some cases there may be only one against it. Then you must not do it any more than if all were against it.

If these rules are carefully followed, practically no one need go wrong; the loss of time, labor, and strength will be prevented; you will not be uncertain as to your duty, and this will add great power to your acts. Settle every important question, try every impression, and analyze every suggestion to swerve from the path of duty in this way, and you will be saved from a thousand snares, and possibly defeat and hell at last.

### CONQUERING FEAR.

"Fear thou not, for I am with thee." (Golden Text.) A steep-climber, of Charlestown, Mass., was once asked if he did not feel fear in high places, and frankly and wisely answered: "Of course I feel fear at times; fear is common to all mankind. Not to feel fear is not courage; to overcome fear is the true quality of courage." That is a true and wise answer. Many people go timid and fearful all their lives, and their careers are spoiled by this lack of courage which is within their power to acquire. A disposition to fear should be faced just as deliberately and seriously as a disposition to laziness, or any other weakness.—S. S. T.

Take pain out of this world and you take away its great stimulant, to the dethronement of all its highest forms of physical, mental, and moral life. Pain is at the bottom of all deep and high thinking for man's relief and elevation.

### INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

#### The Army's Government.—(Continued.)

The government of the Army actually presents in its main features a strong resemblance to the government of the Jewish church and nation, which we know were originated and approved by God Himself, and in many features it presents a striking likeness to that system which prevailed in the early Gentile churches, so far as we can judge of the latter from the New Testament and from ancient history.

Certainly, there is enough to prove that Paul was, in fact, if not in name, the General of the Salvation Army of that day, exercising a similar authority over the churches established by him to that exercised by the head of the Salvation Army of to-day.

The government of the Army was not fashioned after any prepared plan, or copied from the pattern of any other organization, whether ancient or modern. The founder of it was guided from time to time by such light as he could obtain from:—

(a) The principles and practices laid down in the Bible.

(b) The methods adopted by other religious leaders in the past.

(c) From the daily teachings of Providence

(d) From the direct leading of the Holy Spirit.

Without any intention or imitation on the part of its leaders in the first instance, the Army government has come to resemble that form of human government which has been proved to be best adapted for preserving order and making aggression. All who have any practical acquaintance with the management of men know that a military form of government is more prompt, forcible, and energetic than any other.

The Army form of Government is also compatible with the largest amount of personal freedom, in combination with the greatest measure of strength. There is in the Army the fullest liberty to be good and to do good. No religious organization ever existed on the face of the earth which combined to so large an extent the two qualities of strength and freedom.

The government of the Army gives the most absolute certainty that the best and most capable soldiers will have the fullest opportunities of reaching the highest position of usefulness and power. To rise in the Army, a soldier has only to prove himself proportionately good and capable. It is really the administration of government by the wisest and best.

One of the essential principles of the system is its ability to adapt itself to all classes, characters, and conditions of men.

If the value and utility of a government be proved by its success in attaining the ends for which it is instituted, the unprecedented successes which have attended the career of the Army, taken alone, establish its claim to be considered not only wise and useful, but divine.

### THE BLESSING OF COMRADES.

William M. Taylor says: "The beautiful myth of English history tells how Queen Eleanor sucked the poison out of her husband's wounds, and in a moral and spiritual sense this is what every true-hearted wife seeks to do. She takes the poison from the wounds which her husband receives in the daily battle of life. This, also, in a lower degree, indeed, but yet in a very great degree, is what a real friend does for his friend."



# Young People's Page

## The Romance of the Society Islands.

### Chapter I.

#### Discovery—Effect of Climate—Curious Habits.

This interesting group of islands was originally discovered in 1695 by De Quilos, and has derived the name of the Society Islands from the liberality of the Royal Society, which, in 1767, sent an expedition under Capt. Cook for the purpose of observing the transit of Venus over the sun. There are many islands in this group, the best known of which is Tahiti, or Otahete, as the word was given in Cook's Voyages. This island forms one of a portion of the group which is distinguished by the name of the Georgian Islands, in honor of George III.

Tahiti is singularly picturesque when viewed from the sea. In consequence of its mountainous character, the island being so filled with lofty peaks and crags that the only way of reaching the interior is by following the courses of valleys. Sometimes the rocks shoot up into sharp and spire-like peaks, sometimes they run for miles in perpendicular precipices, several thousand feet in height; sometimes they are scarped and angular like gigantic fortresses, sometimes they are cleft into ravines of terrible depth, and sometimes they are scooped out into hollows like the craters of extinct volcanoes.

Down these craggy steep darts torrents that fertilize the soil, and so equally genial is the temperature that every shelf and ledge is covered with luxuriant foliage and gorgeous flowers. Tahiti indeed, as has been well said, is the gem of the Pacific. Our business, however, lies not so much with the island as with its inhabitants, and the uncivilized people of 1769, when Capt. Cook visited them. In the following description, we will take Tahiti as the typical island of the Society group, merely introducing the lesser islands by way of illustration of the manners and customs which pervaded the whole group.

In consequence of the superior fertility of Tahiti, and the consequent supply of food without the need of labor, the Tahitians are more plump and rounded of form than are the inhabitants of most other Polynesian islands. In the case of the men, the fair skin and plump round forms give them an effeminate appearance, and the earlier voyagers have all noticed the strong contrast between the dark, nervous, and muscular frames of the Tongan men, and the fair, smooth limbs and bodies of the Tahitians. The men, too, wear their hair long, and if it were not that they permit the beard to grow to some length, they would well deserve the epithet of effeminate.

Not only is this smoothness and fairness one of their distinguishing marks, but they also are characterized by a sort of languor in their movements and timidity in their carriage, very unlike the demeanor of the bold and warlike Tongans, and Saamoa. "This observation," writes Capt. Cook, "is fully verified in their boxing and wrestling, which may be called little better than the feeble efforts of children, if compared with the vigor with which those exercises are performed at the Friendly Islands."

They are so careful of their complexion that when they think their skins are becoming darkened by exposure to the sun, they have a mode of bleaching themselves. Capt. Cook merely mentions that they remain within doors for a month or two, wear great quantities of clothing, and eat nothing but bread-fruit, this diet being supposed by them to have a strong bleaching power. It is probable, however, that besides the diet and confinement within the house, they also employ some preparation to which, which is used by the Marquesan women under similar circumstances.

The Tahitians place such reliance on the effect of food on complexion, that they believe themselves to change the hue of their skins several times in the year, owing to the kind of food on which, owing to the change of season, they are obliged to live. They do not, however, like many Europeans, think that corpulence is a mark of rank and wealth.

The fairness of skin and roundness of form when detract from the manly beauty of the male sex only add to the feminine charms of the women, who are far more beautiful even than those of Tonga, while they infinitely surpass the short, thickest women of the Marquesans. A Tahitian woman would be reckoned beautiful even among Europeans, the skin being fairer than many a Spanish girl, and the large full eyes and black hair having a fascination peculiar to themselves, a charm which many travelers have endeavored to describe, and all, according to their own statements, have failed to convey in words.

Yet the lot of the Tongan woman is far superior to that of the Tahitian. The woman of Tonga is by no means the mere slave of the despotic man, but is often his true helpmeet and best adviser. Among the Tahitians, however, we find that the effeminate, smooth-limbed, long-haired, full-skinned man, who would not abide the change of a Tongan boy, is a very tyrant at home, having no idea that women can be anything

but chattels, and beating his wives, his dogs, or his pigs, with equal disregard of their feelings.

The women are not allowed to eat of various kinds of food, as they would offend the gods by so doing, and it is a remarkable coincidence that the gods do not permit the women to eat exactly those articles of food which the man likes best, such, for example, as turtle, and certain kinds of fish and plantain.

(To be continued.)

## RUSSIAN AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL FOR WOMEN.

The Russian Government has decided to found an Agricultural School for Women. Instruction will be given in all the various branches of agriculture—dairy-work, gardening, bee-keeping, poultry and cattle breeding, etc. The course will not be of shorter duration than three years, and besides the theoretical lectures and laboratory work there will be practical work on a model farm.

Women who obtain a diploma at this school will be on the same footing as men who have a similar diploma; that is, they will be entitled to hold any Government post conferred by the Minister of Agriculture, and may not only be professors in the agricultural schools, but administrators.

## THE DIAMOND CURE.

An important communication is to be presented shortly to the French Academy of Science by M. Francisque Crotte, the well-known author of the method of statistical transfusions for the cure of consumption. Experiments have been made at the Crotte Institute by celebrated doctors, and the results are pronounced to be marvelous. It is by means of the diamond that these experiments have been made, and the question is asked whether the diamond will prove to be as wonderful after all as rumour.

Under the influence of the radiation from the diamond, paralytic patients and deaf and blind persons have experienced the most astonishing results, and it is claimed that a cure has now been found for many diseases.

## The Amateur Photographer.

**Photo-Micrography.**—The many wonders of microscope reveals can now be permanently registered by the aid of photography. Anyone who understands the mysteries of negative-making can produce these charming pictures, so valuable to the student of science, either in the form of silver prints, or as lantern slides improved by enlargement on canvas.

A small-sized camera is the most suitable to use for this class of work. The requisite microscope need not by any means be an expensive one, but it is advisable that it should possess a circular revolving stage, by means of which the object may always be in the centre. One with a short tube, and so constructed that the entire instrument, with the exception of the foot, can be bent down to the horizontal position, is the best. The ordinary lens of the camera must be taken out, and a short tube, lined with black cloth or velvet, substituted, the diameter of which must be such that the microscope tube will easily slide therein. Of course, before this is done the eye-piece of the microscope must be removed. It is advisable to line the microscope tube with velvet in order to prevent any reflected light destroying the brilliancy of the picture.

To photograph, place the microscope perfectly horizontal. Next fix on to the stage of your microscope the object to be photographed, placing behind it your lamp, with condenser interposed, so that the rays of light are concentrated upon the object, precaution, of course, being taken that both lamp and body of microscope are exactly in line with the centre of focussing screen of camera. Now place the dark cover over your head and camera, focussing sharply with the fine adjustment. It is best to commence with a power, say, of 11n. focus, and when some proficiency is attained, a higher power can be used. Next the screen is folded back, and the dark slide, previously charged with plate, is drawn up, and the plate slipped into position. Before drawing the shutter of the dark slide, place a black card against the sub-stage in order to shut off the light. This done, draw out the shutter, removing the black card during the necessary exposure.

The correct exposure for this kind of work will soon be ascertained after a few experiments. The lamp-light does not vary in intensity like the light out of doors. Here is one great point gained. Of course the length of exposure required depends in a great measure on the kind of object to be photographed. Slides mounted with Canada balsam require a longer exposure than others, since this mountant imparts a yellow tinge to the slide. Some times, too, the object itself is stained for effect with some dark-colored dye. The great secret of correct exposure in this, as in all other photographic work, is—brains!

THE END.

## Pithy Pars.

The Japanese address their letters the reverse of what we do, writing the country first, the county or shire next, then the city, the street and number, and the name last of all.

**Hospital Flowers.**—All the hospitals and almshouses in Berlin are regularly supplied with fresh flowers from the public gardens, while twice a week each of the national schools receives from 100 to 150 specimens of four different kinds of plants for use at botany lessons.

**Aluminium Horse-Shoes.**—In the Russian army aluminium horse-shoes are said to have been tried with good results. A few horses in the Finland Dragoons were first shod, and shod with one aluminium shoe and three iron shoes each. The experiments showed that the aluminium shoes preserved the foot better than the iron ones.

**Wonderful Escape.**—An extraordinary incident is recorded in Sunderland. A man in a boat left it to pick up some firewood underneath a 2,000-ton steamer about to be launched. Finding the ship beginning to move he tried to rush back, but was too late. Someone shouted, "Lie down," which he promptly did, and was lost to sight until the vessel glided over him into the river. To the relief of the onlookers he then emerged unscathed.

**The Cabmen's Semptress.**—A young woman to be seen on the Victoria Embankment, London, mending cabmen's coats and overcoats has thus earned her living for three years. She has a round of cab-ranks which she visits daily, and then does most of the repairs for the cabmen, more especially the unmarred ones. Her charges range from 2 to 15 sds., according to the work done. She carries a good assortment of buttons and patches with her, and earns on an average about £5.00 a week.

**In Praise of Knitting.**—Knitting is declared by specialists in the treatment of rheumatism to be a most helpful exercise for hands liable to become stiff from the complaint, and it is being prescribed by physicians because of its efficacy. For persons liable to cramp, paralysis, or any other affection of the fingers of that character, knitting is regarded as the most beneficial exercise. Besides, the simple work is said to be an excellent diversion for the nerves, and is recommended to women suffering from insomnia and depression.

**Nest of Bank-Notes.**—The Bretons are a cautious people, and prefer to hide their money rather than keep it in a bank. One of them, the other day, having had a small fortune left him, could think of no better hiding place than a drawer in an old cupboard in an attic which he secretly thought no one would suspect. Going one day to pay a visit to his board, he found his bank-notes all transformed into a beautiful soft nest, harboring a family of young mice. Not a note was intact, not a number visible; the whole was reduced to a state of wool.

**Bride's Golden Gift.**—Mrs. Gerding, of New York, who, on her wedding day, twenty-five years ago, received a plot of land worth \$250 as a present, sold it a few days ago for \$125,000.

**Most Active Volcano.**—Mount Sangay is the most active volcano in the world. It is situated in Ecuador, is 17,120 ft. in height, and has been in constant activity since 1728. The sounds of its eruptions are sometimes heard in Quito, 150 miles distant, and 267 reports were once counted in an hour. **Municipality in Miniature.**—The smallest commune in all France, and one which in point of smallness would be difficult to beat in Western Europe, is a tiny one named Morsay, in the Upper Marne, not far from Andelot. It has thirteen inhabitants, and there are just four voters on the register.

**Cruelty to Singing Birds.**—Probably not one man in a million outside the initiated knows that many of the birds which compete for singing prizes are blind; that the men who own them have passed a red-hot skewer across their retinas and destroyed their sight forever. The reason for doing so is that the birds, hearing the notes of others which they cannot see, imagine themselves in the folds again, and ring out their challenges to supposititious birds of equally visionary glade and dell.

**Pigeons in War.**—The pigeon post is largely used by both the naval and military forces of Japan. A movable loft is attached to the headquarters. Scouts are furnished with a knapsack capable of hold four birds; when they wish to communicate with head-quarters they take out the message and place it in a tube, which is attached to a bird's leg. The pigeon is then liberated and flies to the movable loft, where its message is read. These birds fly at a velocity of over a mile per minute.

## NEW ROAD PAVING IN GERMANY.

In Germany the foundations of the street pavements are being made of four parts of sand and one of cement, made into flags a little over a yard in length and half a yard in width, with a kind of lattice work of wire. These foundations can easily be removed and replaced when any excavations are necessary. The new pavement is called beton.

# WAR CRY

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## Gazette.

### Promotion to Glory—

Lieut. Annie Lear, who came out of Dominion, C.B., 26.2.03, and was last stationed at Halifax IV., promoted to Glory from Truro, 6.8.04.

## Editorial.

### HARVEST FESTIVAL, 1904.

Again we approach the season which we have now chosen definitely as the opportunity to celebrate a universal thanksgiving to God for His goodness to us, commemorating the event by the bringing in of our tithes to the treasury of God. Past years have witnessed a continuous increase in the total amount raised each year, and even under ordinary conditions there can be no doubt that the Territorial total will exceed that of 1903. But this is an extraordinary occasion. It is the last Harvest Festival during our much-beloved Commissioner's command. Have not the eight years of her leadership been stamped exceptional with success and blessing? And is this not the time to show our intense gratitude to God for such a leader by making our offering as substantial as His mercies give us an opportunity? It ought to be, and we believe it will be so. Loving gratitude will find the way to make it such.

### THE OFFICERS' ASSISTANCE FUND.

One of the new departures inaugurated by the Commissioner is the Officers' Assistance Fund, which supplements the allowances of officers stationed in corps whose income is insufficient to support their officers. In this manner about fourteen thousand dollars are paid out annually, and the H. F. is the source of its income. For this reason alone H. F. should command the hearty and zealous co-operation of every officer in the Territory.

### LIFE HELD CHEAPLY.

One of the most deplorable signs of to-day is the frequency with which one meets cynical expressions about the value of human life. Recent wars have probably had much to do with this brutalizing of men. One hears daily conversation about accidents, death, and human suffering in language which would be called scandalous in former years, but now seems scarcely objectionable. In Toronto we have, during the last few years, experienced a number of revolting accidents, causing, chiefly, the death of children, through the insufficient street car fender, and yet what would once have called forth the indignation of the entire population, now only causes—thank God for that, at least—some protests from the newspapers, to be forgotten tomorrow. The present street car fender is

# THE Harvest Festival, 1904.

Will be Celebrated Throughout the Territory  
Saturday to Tuesday,  
September 17-20.

The Record of Records to be Made this Year.

nothing but a flagrant violation of the law compelling life-protecting apparatus to be attached to street cars. The company makes no move to improve matters—meanwhile the carnage goes on. Again, at the recent drowning of a boy while bathing, young boys were joking on the banks while the poor victim was sinking. "Another guy gone down, here are his clothes," was one of the mildest remarks; others are not fit to be repeated. What a calamity that children should grow up so utterly lacking of sympathy and sentiment. What an opportunity for us to take hold of the tender years before the evil tendencies grow into wild shoots and cause permanent deformity of character.

### TEMPLE TRIUMPHS.

The many counter attractions, and the heat of the summer, have not thus far interfered very much with the splendid soul-saving work now in progress at the Temple.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs, assisted by the Temple Band, now consisting of nearly 40 instrumentalists, conducted a most successful series of meetings for the week-end. The local officers and soldiers were at their posts in the open-air and prayer meetings, during which five precious souls were won for the Kingdom.

Next Sunday we shall have our new Provincial Officer (pro tem), Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, and the Provincial Staff with us.—W. C. A.

The junior picnic of the Temple corps, on Tuesday, Aug. 23rd, was unexpectedly graced for an hour or so by the presence of the Commissioner, who for a short space of time laid aside her many and pressing responsibilities in order to add a little extra interest, and give additional pleasure to our Temple juniors.

# THE COMMISSIONER'S FAREWELL TOUR, MISS BOOTH

WILL VISIT AND CONDUCT SPECIAL MEETINGS AT

MONTREAL . . . Sun. and Mon., Sept. 18, 19.  
KINGSTON . . . . . Tuesday, Sept. 20.  
OTTAWA . . . . . Sunday, Sept. 25.  
WINNIPEG . . . . . Sat. and Sun., Oct. 9, 10.  
Officers' Councils, Tuesday, Oct. 11.  
ST. JOHN, N.B. . . Sun. and Mon., Oct. 16, 17.  
Officers' Councils, Tuesday, Oct. 18.

Full Particulars Announced Locally.

## EDITORIAL NEWSLETTERS

Mr. Keitch, father of the late Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Marshall, visited the Temple corps on Sunday afternoon and greatly blessed his hearers with his testimony.

The Bioscope Exhibition of the International Congress in the Temple, Monday night, Sept. 5th, promises to be a good success. The public are eagerly looking forward to seeing these 4,000 feet of living pictures.

Mrs. Major Kimball, an old Canadian officer, formerly known as Capt. Smith, visited Headquarters this week, from St. Louis, where, with her husband, she is stationed. Mrs. Major Kimball watched beside the dying bed of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Marshall, and was much affected while speaking to the Editorial Staff of the saintly life and triumphant death of this departed comrade. Mrs. Kimball had much that was good and encouraging to say of the work of the S. A. in St. Louis and vicinity; how the door of opportunity was wide open and a blessed state of things generally prevailed that they could hardly dream of two or three years ago.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will dedicate at least eleven babies at Lisgar St. corps on Sept. 1st!

Ensign and Mrs. White wish to convey to their comrades their heartfelt thanks for the many messages of sympathy that have reached them on account of the death of their darling child.

Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan passed through the city of Toronto in excellent health and spirits, on their way to Spokane.

Some alterations have recently been made in the Spokane Haven, which are said to have made a very decided improvement both in the office and officers' quarters.

Capt. Travis, of Fernie, B.C., writes that an old man 50 years of age, converted on a recent Sunday night, was killed on Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Just in time, what a mercy.

Lippincott corps had \$25 income Sunday week.

Adj. and Mrs. Hyde are rejoicing over a son and heir.

The wife of Capt. Pynn is ill in the hospital with tuberculosis and needs our prayers. We are glad to know there is an improvement in her condition at the time of writing.

Mrs. Adj. Cave, of the Eastern Province, is exceedingly ill.

After burning down his farmhouse, near the Salvation Army, he went to an insurance for his loss, a German farmer, who also works in the brickyard at Freeman, came to Spokane a few days ago and, on being converted in the Salvation Army, he went to an insurance company and said that he had destroyed his property for the insurance. He had spent the money, but offered to give his ranch to protect the company. An appraiser for the insurance company was sent to Freeman by the company holding the policy and he appraised the 160 acre farm at about \$1,200, the same price as the amount the farmer had obtained from the company.—Spokane Review.

Ensign Dora Hellman will be united to Capt. Henry Allen, at the S. A. Temple, on Wednesday, Sept. 7th. Both these comrades have, till recently, been stationed in the Klondike.

Brigadier Liljegren, of Sweden, was led to give himself up to God and the war by reading in "Stridsroset" (Swedish War Cry) of the imprisonment of Commissioner Booth-Hellberg.



# The General's Motor Campaign.

A MESSAGE TO HIS SOLDIERS—MAYORAL ADDRESS—DEVON'S HEARTY WELCOME—RABBI AND MAYOR ON PLATFORM.

## THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE.

Comrades and Friends:—

In all directions thousands of soldiers are asking the question, "What does the General think of his motor tour?"

I want to satisfy your curiosity if I can, although it is difficult to speak of a campaign in which one is taking so prominent a part. Laying aside all ceremony, I will frankly give my present impressions of the tour.

I start off by saying that success has once more come as a grand reality and a great surprise. I did certainly look for a warm reception from my own people, and the expression of true sympathy from a particular section of the community, but lo and behold, the welcome, as far as we have gone, has been not only of the heartiest description, but almost universal.

All along the route by which we have traveled men, women, and children have turned out and blessed us in the most enthusiastic manner. Rich and poor, gentle and simple, tottering age and vigorous manhood have joined in the acclamations of thousands, and thousands of beautiful children have danced for glee and shouted themselves hoarse as the cars swept along.

## Greetings from Town and Country.

Not only has this been our experience of the crowded streets of the towns, but of every village and of almost every cottage home on the white high roads and the green lanes.

The meetings have been excellent, and in every speech, whether styled lecture or sermon, I have striven to drive home, as my custom is, the importance of all present standing in right relationship with God and doing their utmost in promoting the temporal and eternal interests of their neighbors, proclaiming in the plainest terms within my ability salvation for every man from sin, and salvation on the spot.

What permanent and far-reaching benefit will come out of our tour remains to be seen, but testimonies are being freely given of the pleasure felt in the meetings, of blessings realized then and there, and we believe there will be new inspiration and more definite efforts after we have passed from the districts.

Comrades, again God has used us to press on the attention of the nations His claims on His creatures, and the crying needs of the multitude living in darkness, in vice and woe, the slaves of evil, all passing to the coming fate.

But let us strive to prove ourselves equal to the opportunities, through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and more than ever to realize the character which my ambition claims for you—namely, saviors of mankind.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

## "MY BEST DAY."

(Daily Express, Aug. 13th.)

General Booth regards yesterday as the best day of his motor car campaign. Late last night, at the end of his day's work, he exclaimed:

"I have no fault to find with the quality of my people in the West of England. The quantity is at fault. If local leaders will walk in holiness before God, and stick to their principles, the balance will soon be remedied. I rely on them."

From the land of moor and heather around Okehampton, in the heart of North Devon, the General passed yesterday through Bideford and Barnstaple to Ilfracombe.

The journey lay through the most beautiful stretch of country which the great missionary's tour has so far reached.

As the General coursed swiftly down the Vale of Torridge, vistas of the far-famed woods opened out, now on one hand, now on the other, and when the road dipped down to

the rippling stream and tripped across a granite stone-arched bridge, he passed from the gorge and heather into a land rich with a thousands tints of foliage.

## Welcomed by the Mayor.

But North Devon gave the General as stirring a welcome as any he had. It did more; it beat the record of the tour, for happy Barnstaple came out with an address of welcome stamped with its corporation seal, signed, read, and presented by the Mayor, in his robes and chain of office.

Here, indeed, was testimony to the work of the Army. Eighteen members of the town council, with their wives, sat upon the General's platform.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when the General, with his four flags flying, ran into the little town. It was market-day, and the whole police force, wearing the white gloves of ceremony, lined the crowded streets.

As the "Express" White steam car led the procession through the quaint old place men rushed from their work to join the already vast crowd that centred around the music hall. Then came a roll of cheers, and the General's car turned a corner and pulled up in the midst of the shouting townsfolk.

The Salvation brass band in the music hall was playing "God save the King" out of sheer delight, or perhaps in joyful recognition of the royal sympathy with the Army.

As soon as the General appeared in the hall the whole audience of several hundreds, including many of the leading townspeople, rose to its feet and clapped hands and applauded.

## Raising the Masses.

Then, with solemn dignity, the town clerk rose and read the address, which paid a high tribute to the General.

These public welcomes promise to be wonderful features of this extraordinary tour.

In Devonshire, as elsewhere, the Salvationists were received with brickbats years ago, and the Mayor of Barnstaple, speaking of the pride and pleasure which he took in presenting the address, recalled the fierce opposition which the first salvation meeting in the town aroused.

Now the whole town, and people from twenty miles around, were gathered to honor the Army's work.

It was in a voice broken with emotion that the General acknowledged Barnstaple's greeting, and he prayed God to bless the town and to stimulate the inhabitants in the work of helping their suffering fellowmen.

## The General Behind Time.

The heartiness of the North Devon folk received its manifestation earlier in the day in the little town of Torrington, at the head of the Torridge Vale.

The General was due here an hour after leaving Okehampton on this twenty-mile run to Bideford, but his car ran short of petrol, and he was delayed for half an hour on a hill.

Torrington was waiting expectantly, and the "Express" White steam car, which has proved a better hill-climber and easier runner than all the petrol cars which the Army have chartered, went ahead with Commissioner Nicol to "hold the fort."

"Where's the General?" cried every one, and the Mayor came up anxiously to inquire what had happened. Some thought the Commissioner was the General, although he had no beard; but one sturdy old woman cried out, "That ain't ee," at which there was a roar of laughter.

Then Commissioner Nicol stood upon the "Express" White steam car and made a stirring little speech, which kept the crowded market square in a glow of happiness until at length the General arrived.

Then, indeed, there was a hurricane of cheering. The meeting arranged for the town

hall had to be foregone, but the General standing up in his car, told how his "unlucky car" had kept him on the way, and he likened the motor car to the human being. "It finds it easier to go downhill than up," he said.

At Bideford there was a very human incident. When the car pulled up at the door of the little chapel, the old wife of the care-taker ran forward and told the General that although for years she was an Army lass she had never before seen his face, and it had been her dearest wish.

The General fairly hugged the old lady with joy, and pulling her arm within his own he marched triumphantly with her into the chapel, amid the ringing cheers and hearty laughter of the spectators.

The Justice of the Peace, who presided at the meeting, likened the old leader to St. Paul, "the man who went about turning the world upside down," and added that with the General it meant turning the right side up.

## THE FIFTH AND SIXTH DAY.

By Commissioner Nicol.

The reception at Exeter was magnificent. The corps band and soldiers gathered round the Jubilee Clock Tower at one o'clock, and when the prancing car of the General was seen in a cyclone of dust flying the tricolor, a vociferous shout was raised by soldiers and hundreds of civilians. The organization for the march through the city to the General's place of residence made it a success. The police kept guard. The crowds saw what was required of them, and from side-walk, balcony, and shop and office doorways the usual greetings were extended to the passing visitor. There was the feeling of magnetism in the air. "Exeter is salvaged, if it is not saved," aptly described a local in explanation of the marked and splendid sympathy of the people.

The General's first appearance to-day (Sunday) was to meet His Worship the Mayor of the City of Exeter, F. G. Widgey, Esq., and some twenty Aldermen, Councillors, and ministers, including the Jewish Rabbi.

The Citadel, being the largest building in the city, was selected for the afternoon gathering. The platform was highly influential.

"I am here," said His Worship, "as the Mayor of Exeter, which position I place at the General's disposal. Great as is the personality of your General, great as an Englishman, and great as is the work which he has done, we should remember the solitary workers on the outskirts of this Army. We welcome you, General Booth, as working for the common good of the land, and the prayerful hope of all good citizens is that the great work which you have begun will be continued long after we have all passed away." As a member of the Church of England he honored the good done by the Army, and in an eulogy of the qualities of our leader welcomed him to the city.

The General related the character of the offering he made to his Maker when a boy and compelled many, whose views of religion are dim, to see a beauty in it. "Is there a man or woman," he cried, "Christian or Jew, Protestant or Catholic, revelling in a drunkenness or inhabiting the darkness of a brothel, who will say that my offering was worthless? No! They would point to my life."

As he spoke of the charm and fascination which the world of sorrow and misery, vice and sin exercised upon him; of how he was moved and stirred when a lad with an ambition to save their victims—an ambition born of the compassion with which Christ had corrected his heart—oh! how one yearned for a similar influence to sweep young men and young women in that audacious into the Kingdom with a like and irresistible passion. Is it dying out?

As I close my report I hear the refrain, "Come with thy sins!" The General's searchlight has been playing for an hour upon a granite mass of men and women who seem for the moment impregnable to the assault.

The General's face is lined with the wrinkles that denote the sorrow and travail of his spirit.

(Concluded on page 13.)



## Newfoundland News.

### Gradually Rising.

Dildo.—We are still able to report victory. Some weeks ago we started open-air services two nights in the week. We have had some blessed times, and believe that some souls have been blessed through them. The work here, we believe, is gradually rising. Sunday night we had the joy of seeing three precious souls kneel at the cross. To God be all the glory! We mean to fight, and we shall win.—Senaj-Nala.

St. John's.—We are now enjoying the news of Congress at No. 1. We thank God for so much of His kind care and blessing during the absence of Adjt. Byers, and thank Him that He brought him safely back again. We are still fighting for God, and in fighting God gives us victory. We are still seeing souls saved and God's name glorified. The finances are keeping up very good, and we are going on to victory.—Charles W. Way, J. L. S.

### Six Recruits Enrolled.

Arnold's Cove.—Praise God for another glorious victory. After a hard battle on Sunday, one brother and two sisters came to Christ. On Thursday night two other sisters returned to the fold. We are believing for more glorious times in the future. Our motto is "Souls." Seven souls have been converted since our new officer took charge, and six have been enrolled.—A True Salvationist.

### Believing for Victory.

St. John's II. Nfld.—God has been pouring out His Spirit upon us and souls have been saved. Sunday was a blessed day to our souls, especially our night meeting, when a brother and two sisters cried for pardon. We are believing for a mighty smash in the enemy's ranks.—L. Gorman, for Ensign Buttry.

### Souls Being Saved.

Loe Cove.—For two months we have been toiling and praying that God would save in our midst. After fighting from early morn until night last Sunday, we were able to rejoice over two poor wanderers coming back to the fold. On Friday night we had with us our worthy D. O.'s, Ensign and Mrs. Ritkie. They gave us a beautiful meeting. At the close of the meeting we were able to rejoice over another backslider coming home. We are believing for a big smash in the near future.—One of the Crew.

### Hard, But Having Victory.

Seal Cove.—Our first soul here was a man of fifty-six. Then came six more souls. On Sunday last we fought well from seven till nine for souls. When one soul started to cry out the devil did his best to send one to take that only soul out of the meeting. I have been a warrior to the Army for ten years. (Why? you not a soldier?—Ed.) I have loved the fight, but have never seen more need to fight for Jesus than I do to-day. Last Sunday made me more like saying, "I will be a real Salvationist." The signs are good for soul-saving work here.

## Eastern Province News.

### Platform Filling Rapidly.

Turro.—God has been making bare His arm in the salvation of precious souls. On Sunday we mustered our forces at 7 a.m., when the power we have been praying for came upon us and one dear man wept out his sins at the feet of Jesus, and in the holiness meeting his daughter came and found the Saviour and knelt in repentance at the footstool of mercy, and at night five others came and got saved, making a total of nine souls for the day. Since then another has surrendered to God. To Him we give the glory. Our platform is filling rapidly, and our faith is strong for a mighty wave of salvation. Capt. and Mrs. Hargrove have a firm grip of the helm, and with Christ in the vessel will smile at the storm.—King Fisher.

### Enemy Routed.

Amherst.—The Salvation Army cruiser is still forging ahead and attacking the enemy on all sides with successful results. On Sunday we were reinforced by the famous Bermuda Band, led on by Staff-Capt. McLean, assisted by Capt. Urquhart. Successful engagements took place. Bombs were thrown by the Bermuda boys into the enemy's vessels, exploding and doing much damage; in fact, the enemy was completely routed. Six prisoners were captured besides guns and ammunition. One of the enemy's principal gunners surrendered himself a short time ago, and is now manipulating the gun for us with successful results. I am glad to report that our soldiers are in good spirits and greater victories are expected. Our Commander has never yet lost a battle. Praise God. Ensign Colin Campbell.

### Uncle Has Arrived.

Charlottetown.—Your Uncle Will has arrived from the Congress just too late for the second meeting of Staff-Capt. Turpin and the Bermuda Band. July

6th and 7th we had Adjt. Mrs. Payne, little Alex. and Adjt. Beckwith. Crowds came to hear Alex. speak and sing. Mrs. Payne's talk on "The Dark Side of a City," made a deep impression. The visit of these faithful officers was a treat and a great blessing. One soul came out. Ensign Laws returned from Congress on the 10th, to the great delight of Capt. Cowan and Capt. March, who have pushed the war valiantly, as well as of all the officers and friends. A visit of Brother Muttart, S.-M. of Summerside, and the smiling faces of Capt. Braze, Lieut. Bryenton, and Ensign Brehaut, who are resting, are bright items, while the darker include the sickness of Treas. Chandler's little one, Fanny Dibblins, and others, and the death from appendicitis of Lily Wright, who had been ill for some time.—H.

### The Future Hopeful.

Hamilton, Ber.—God is keeping His soldiers fighting in this part of the vineyard. In spite of the hard times and the hot weather, we are still able to report victory. Hallelujah! On Sunday night, after a hard day's fighting, we rejoice about two hundred returning to the fold. There was much conviction, many expressed their desire to be saved, but could not raise the courage to put the desire into practice. We are still praying for them. On Monday night we had a brothers' meeting, conducted by Sec. (Capt.) Spearing and your humble servant as his Lieutenant. We felt our responsibility very much, but just went forward in the strength of God to do our very best to make the meeting a blessing and help to all. Everybody seemed to enjoy the meeting. In the open-air we had a nice little crowd. Our officers were present and also the officers from the Somerset corps, which made things go with a hum. We felt that it was good to be there. We give God the glory for the victories of the past, and are looking forward to still greater ones. Look out for later reports.—Yours under the dear old flag, Frasus Moore, R. C.

## East Ontario and Quebec.

### Wonderful Times at Montreal IV.

Wonderful times at Montreal IV. Blessings God's giving us o'er and o'er; Increasing our numbers more and more, Victory has visited our new Army corps. Farewell to Lieut. Wood we have said; Welcome Lieut. Adsit instead. Farewells are unpleasant, we've learned them to dread; A welcome awaits those who by Jesus are led.

Brigadier Trner last Sunday was here. With Mrs. Turner and Ruth, to brighten and cheer; And with Adjt. Sims, who was not in the rear, Led forward our forces while Jesus drew near.

Then victory visited our new Army corps, Satan, defeated, retreated once more; God's Kingdom extended as ever before—Wonderful times at Montreal IV.—Sahc. Tieda.

### Did What They Could.

Sunbury.—We are able to report victory. God is keeping His soldiers fighting. While it is true we cannot report many souls, we can say, "We have done what we could." We had an ice cream social lately, which was a great success. A party came all the way from Kingston (12 miles) in the pouring rain to attend a singing meeting. We believe God repaid them for their goodness. We are going in to smash our H. P. target.—Sunshine.

### A War Cry Boomer.

Ottawa.—The Salvation Army here uses many different schemes in bringing spiritual light to straying souls. Musical meetings recently have been a great attraction, and our brass band, assisted by some string instruments, has just given a musical festival, which was well patronized. Lemonade and cake were served at the close, and a nice sum was realized to assist the band. Sergt.-Major Cowling, who has been with us during the summer, bade us goodbye on Sunday evening, returning to Nelson, B.C. Now just a word concerning Publication Sergeant Major Dudley. She is a faithful comrade, untiring in her efforts to push the War Cry. (Bravo, Sergt.-Major.—Ed.) Although advanced in years, and after hard days of toil, she is found at her work, leaving nothing undone to achieve success. At the end of last week she reported the sale of 265 War Crys. What do you think of that, Mr. Editor. (Grand.—Ed.) We have with us to present a very prominent visitor in the person of Sec. Bunton, of Cambridgeport, Boston, U.S. We are still pointing sinners to the blood and trying to get them interested in their soul's eternal welfare.—Sec. French.

### Colonel Taylor Present.

Montreal I.—We are still in the fighting line. Since last report much has happened. Brigadier and Mrs. Turner has arrived home from the Congress, got home a little sooner than they expected, so gave us a meeting on Sunday night. A large crowd was present. All seemed to enjoy hearing and seeing them again. The following Thursday night was his real reception. The city Salvationists and friends

united that night. A grand crowd gathered. Brigadier spoke on his trip to the Old Country, France, Holland, Germany, and other countries, but he spoke particularly of the great Congress. It was very interesting. Sunday last was another special Sunday. Colonel Taylor, from the Old Land, conducted the night service. Staff-Capt. Creighton has just returned from his much-needed furlough. We are marching on. Our comrades, Bandsman and Mrs. Gatehouse, have lost their little one. It was taken from them very suddenly. They feel the blow very keenly. May God bless them.—H. K.

## Central Ontario.

### A Fine Holiness Address.

Lippincott St.—Fine meetings for week-end. On Sunday morning Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, in his capacity as a soldier, acquiesced in the request of Adjt. Knight that he should read the lesson, and we enjoyed a fine holiness address, in which he assured us there is sacrifice in the service of God, but that obedience in all things was better than sacrifice. We got a fresh view of our responsibilities, and consecrated ourselves to more definite labor in the Kingdom's interests. In the afternoon we had a fine time in the park, with a good crowd. At night the citadel was filled with an attentive congregation in spite of oppressive heat. Adjt. Knight read from the Word, and a deep impression was made, but no souls. Finances were away up, breaking all previous records. Hallelujah!—Jay Aye Aitch.

### Bracebridge District News.

It is quite a novel thing in Gravenhurst to have a Hallelujah Wedding. It is a wonder, then, that the hall was crowded with an interested audience. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McAmmond conducted the service and did it well. Mrs. McAmmond took for her lesson "Samson," and gave the young people some splendid advice. The Staff-Captain tied the knot and declared Brother Herbert Clark and Sister Alice Fisher man and wife. Capt. Meeks spoke on behalf of the young men, Capt. Houghton on behalf of the corps; Brothers Stamp and Coleman also spoke, and were followed by the bride and groom.

The week-end meetings at Bracebridge were well attended, the finances being the best for some length of time.

We are glad to say that the whole District is advancing.—Traveler.

## The North-West.

### Calgary's Picnic.

Calgary.—I have been watching the War Cry for a report of the picnic held on Mr. Chas. Jackson's ranch, on the 1st of July, but as I have failed to see an account of it I have secured a photo that was taken of the people and grounds that day and send it to you and trust you will put it in the War Cry, along with my humble report. I must say we had a beautiful time. Mr. Charles Jackson spared no pains or expense to give the Army people an enjoyable time. He arranged conveyance, drawn by eight horses, that held one hundred and ten people. There was a booth on the grounds where refreshments were served, in aid of the band, which I must say is a fine band as I have heard west of Toronto—all silver instruments. There were different games to amuse the children, and several wild horses ridden for the amusement of all.—One who was there.

### Fighting Single-Handed.

Minot, N.D.—During the past ten weeks, on account of the officers being away at the Congress, we have been fighting single-handed. But God has wonderfully blessed us. During that time our crowds have been splendid, finances O. K., and best of all fifteen precious souls sought and found pardon at the Saviour's feet, and a number have consented to become blood-and-fire soldiers. Owing to circumstances we have heard of a few soldiers here, but they are faithful and believe in fighting as well as praying. We can truly say, "Erase God, from whom all blessings flow." In longing expectation we await the new officer. We intend giving her a good welcome, which the people of Minot know how to do. Sunday was a good day. The Spirit was felt in all our meetings. Soldiers were filled with the love of God and our hearts rejoiced at the close of the night meeting, when a dear old man, sixty years old, gave his heart to God. He had never been converted before, so he has promised to serve God faithfully the remainder of his days. We are in for victory. To God be all the glory.—Lieut. McArthur.

### Knocked by the Enemy Hand.

Medicine Hat.—This corps is not dead yet. Although knocked by the enemy hand, we have One in our midst who is mighty in battle, even the Lord of Hosts, as is evidenced by the five prisoners of war for the past week. The soldiers are fighters. We are waiting for a big harvest of souls this time. God grant the reapers and binders may be all in their places.—Mayflower.

## West Ontario News.

## Backsliders Returned.

Ridgetown.—Good meetings through past week. God's Spirit and power manifested all day on Sunday. Finished at night with a backslider crying for mercy, who found peace and pardon, and praised God.—Richardson, C. O.

## In for Victory.

St. Thomas.—Week-end meetings excellent. Holiness meeting on Sunday A. 1. where, with bowed heads and closed eyes, we reconsecrated ourselves to God and the Army by singing that beautiful refrain, "Seal Thou my breast." Night was a great battle for souls. Beautiful spirit prevailed. Final farewell meeting of Lieut. Wakefield, who goes to Dresden. Appropriate songs were sung, while the Ensign dealt home the truths of God. Three souls sought and found salvation. Hallelujah! We are in for victory.—Strain, War Correspondent.

## Pacific Coast News.

## Still Climbing.

Bellingham, Wash.—We are glad to note that we are still climbing upward. God is with us and giving us victory. During the past six weeks we have seen eight seniors and one junior seeking the Lord. One was an ex-officer. We hope soon to see the ex erased. Our fall meetings were suspended for a couple of weeks on account of sickness, but we are once more privileged to hold meetings. One came to God while two held up their hands for prayer. The conviction is deep, and we expect to see many more come to God soon. We are praying and believing.—Dixie 1.

## Soldiers Fought Well.

Butte.—Lieut. Shute farewelled last Sunday, and has gone to assist Capt. Moore at Billings. Yesterday was a good fighting day, and much was accomplished. The soldiers stick well to their work, although the crowd flocked to see the first bullet in this State. Adj. and Mrs. Dowell were in command all day. Mrs. Pearce ably assisting with her songs. At the close we had the joy of knowing we had done what we could.—Dietsch Ruhrta.

## Staff-Capt. Taylor Home Again.

Spokane.—Saturday night we had a welcome meeting to Staff-Capt. Taylor, our Provincial Secretary. He looked all the better for his trip to England, and, according to what he stated, was more than repaid for his long journey over land and sea. The glorious meetings conducted by our dear old General were beyond his power to explain, as they surpassed his highest expectation. We are heartily glad to have the Staff-Captain back in our midst again, and so is Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor, who, in company with Lieut. Bushnell, has nobly looked after Headquarters affairs during the Staff-Captain's absence. Our Provincial Secretary said, "I have returned home more determined than ever to do my level best for the extension of God's Kingdom in rescuing the perishing souls around me, for the sights I saw in London city will never be effaced from my memory." He further spoke with having, along with a brother officer and a custodian of the law, spent the whole of one night "sightseeing." The two extremes of those who lead immoral lives and who nightly flaunt

their vices in that great city are beyond description. These are the crowds of women with their silks and glittering diamonds (and sin-cursed lives), who at all hours of the night promenade Regent St., Piccadilly, and Charing Cross, in the West End, and then those almost in rags following the same vocation in Spitalfields, Whitechapel, and Hackney, in the East End. Yet, praise God, our Rescue Officers are to be found night after night seeking those poor lost souls, and encouraging hundreds of them throughout the year to seek the loving Saviour, who is always ready and willing to forgive even the vilest. Hallelujah! Sunday afternoon a soldier (United States army) came to the barracks just as we were about to leave for the open-air meeting and gave his heart to God. He said he saw such a change in a brother-soldier of the same company that he belonged to, who gave his heart to God in our barracks five weeks ago, that he wanted God to do a similar work in his heart. He got the victory. The League of Mercy workers report that a dear man at the city jail, almost a wreck through drink, cried to God to forgive the past and make his future so bright. Judging from his appearance the past must have been a sad one indeed.—Old Joe.

## J. S. S.-M. WM. MEREDITH, GORE BAY.

J. S. S.-M. Meredith was born in Acton, Ont. His parents, while not Salvationists, were ever ready to

place their home at the disposal of the officers of the Army for active work against sin. Many successful cottage meetings have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Meredith. The late Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Marshall, of the American Field, being among those who enjoyed their hospitality. When their son, William H. Meredith, accepted Christ in an Army barracks in Gore Bay, and became at once an active exponent of Salvation Army principles, he was therefore not accepting some doctrine unknown to him, and from the hour of his conversion he has been a successful, because an energetic and devoted, soldier of Christ. Becoming interested in the junior work he was soon commissioned Junior Sergeant-Major, and the fruits of his labor and love are seen in the success of the junior war. Outpost duties have also occupied much of his time, and on many occasions, through the temporary absence of the officers, he successfully conducted the regular meetings of the corps. That wider fields of usefulness shall be opened to him none can doubt, and that he shall deal wisely with the opportunities as they present themselves is equally certain.—Bridges, Gore Bay.

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Lainaline.—Death has visited our corps and taken away one of our soldiers, Brother Stephen Woodland. For almost twelve months he suffered, but he was never known to murmur or complain. Patiently he bore it knowing that soon it would be over and he would join the blood-washed. While visiting him in his sickness he would say, "The sky is clear." We laid him beneath the sod, and held the memorial service on Sunday last.—Reader Cry.

## Bracebridge District Officers.



Lt. Barrett. Capt. Crocker. Lt. Hudgins. Capt. and Mrs. Wadge. Lt. Lugger.  
Ensign Stephens. Staff-Capt. McAmmond. Mrs. McAmmond. Ensign Crocker.  
Lt. Fawcett. Lt. Chislett. Capt. Oke. Ensign McNaney.



Yorkshire Perkins.—Half a pound of flour, four ounces of oatmeal, six ounces of brown sugar, four ounces of treacle. Mix all with butter-milk (if obtainable) ordinary milk if not, into a stiff dough; divide up into whatever size you want; place on a greased tin and bake in a cool oven.

Milk Jelly.—Dissolve one ounce of gelatine in a little cold water, then pour over a gill of boiling water, add half pound of sugar, stir in one pint of new milk and three well-beaten eggs. Mix well and stir in the juice of three lemons and a very little rhind. Stir till nearly cold, then pour into a mould.

Macedonia Pudding.—Line a pudding-dish with a pie-crust, then put in a layer of fruit, then a thin layer of crust, then another layer of some other kind of fruit, and so on until the dish is full, using as many kinds of fruit as possible. Cover over the basin, and bake in a moderate oven for two hours. Summer fruit is best for this pudding.

Rhubarb Jelly.—Take some fresh red rhubarb, wash and wipe dry, but do not peel. Cut up and put into a preserving-jar, with one large cupful of water. Allow it to simmer gently until all the juice is strained, then strain through a jelly-bag. Measure the juice, and to each large cupful add one pound of loaf sugar. Stir until it boils. Boil for ten minutes, or longer if it does not appear firm enough. Pour into small pots and store in a cool, dry place.

## OUR HISTORY CLASS.

## V.—THE ENGLISH.

## Chapter XVI.—(Continued.)

The year was almost over when Edward came into Scotland with a fine army of English, Welsh, and Gascons from Aquitaine; but Robert Bruce was a great and able general, and Edward was no general at all; so when the armies met at Bannockburn, under the walls of Stirling, the English were worse beaten than ever they had been anywhere else except at Hastings. Edward was obliged to flee away to England, and though Bruce was never owned by the English to be King of Scotland, there he really reigned, having driven every Englishman away, and taken all the towns and castles. Indeed the English had grown so much afraid of the Scots, that a hundred would flee at sight of two.

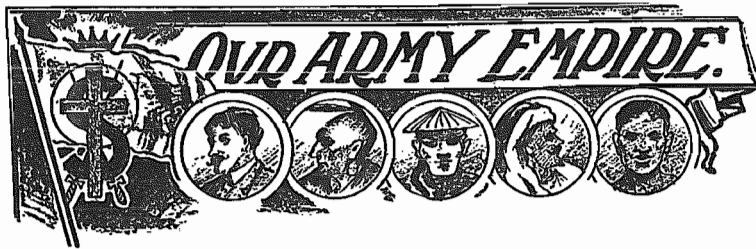
The king comforted himself with a new friend—Hugh le Despenser—who, with his old father, had his own way, just like Gaveston. Again the barons rose, and required that they should be banished. They went, but the Earl of Lancaster carried his turbulence too far, and when he heard that his father had come back, raised an army, and was even found to have asked King Edward to help him fight his own sons. This made the other barons so angry that they joined the king against him, and he was made prisoner and put to death for making war on the king, and making friends with the enemies of the country.

Edward had Le Despenecers back again, and very discontented the sight made the whole country—and especially the queen, whom he had always neglected, though she now had four children. He had never tried to gain her love, and she hated him more and more. There was some danger of a quarrel with her brother, the King of France, and she offered to go with her son Edward, and now about fourteen, and settle it. But this was only an excuse. She went about to the priors abroad, telling them how ill she was used by her husband, and asking for help. A good many knights believed and pitied her, and came with her to England to help. All the English who hated Le Despenecers joined her, and she led the young prince against his father. Edward and his friends were hunted across into Wales; but they were tracked out one by one, and the Despenecers were put to cruel death, though Edward gave himself up in hopes of saving them.

The queen and her friends made him own that he did not deserve to reign, and would give up the crown to his son. Then they kept him in prison, taking him from one castle to another, in great misery. The rude soldiers of the guard mocked him and crowned him with hay, and gave him dirty old water to shave with; and when they found he was too strong and healthy to die of bad food and damp lodging, they murdered him one night in Berkeley Castle. He lies buried in Gloucester Cathedral, not far from that other foolish and unfortunate prince, Robert of Normandy. He had reigned twenty years, and was dethroned in 1327.

The queen then wanted to get rid of Edmund, Earl of Kent, the poor king's youngest brother. So a report was spread that Edward was alive, and Edmund was allowed to peep into a dark prison room, where he saw a man who he thought was his brother. He tried to stir up friends to set the king free; but this was called rebelling, and he was taken and beheaded at Winchester by a criminal condemned to die, for it was such a wicked sentence that nobody else could be found to carry it out.

(To be continued.)



### GREAT BRITAIN.

"Some people," said the General recently, "are born cranks; they will remain cranks till they die, and they will go to the cranks' corner in Paradise—and I shall give them a wide berth."

While three young women were selling War Cry in the public-houses of a provincial town in England a few weeks ago, several men asked them to sing. The bar was crowded, and the youthful Salvationists plucked up courage and together sang that sweet song, "My Jesus, I love Thee," to the tune of "Hiding in Thee."

The song had a remarkable effect upon the careless men who stood around, and several shed tears of emotion.

The Salvationists then sold a few War Crys and went on their way, thinking no more of the incident. The next morning, however, one of these sisters was stopped by a man who reminded her of the song sung in the public-house, and told her it happened to be the one that his wife had sung on her death-bed. The song, said the man, had so touched him that he left the public-house, and was resolved that, God helping him, he would never enter it again. At that time he had only threepence in his pocket; but instead of spending it in drink the song had led him to buy a bunch of flowers and lay them on his wife's grave. At the graveside he had professed God he would meet his wife in heaven.

The other day a telegram reached Major Beesley, in London, from a woman in great distress, and which read, "Come, oh, come at once! In great trouble!" Five minutes afterwards the Major had an assistant on the way to her relief.

When estimating the results of the Salvation Army, people should remember the large proportion of illiterate and irreligious people from whom we recruit our ranks. One of our earliest soldiers in a Cornwall corps, England, prayed, "Lord, bless the General's Motor Champagne."

The Mayor of Luncannon, Eng., quite unsolicited paid a warm tribute to a local Salvationist. Pointing to the famous castle, he said that since it passed from the duchy's hands to the municipality "we have put a man in charge of it, and spent some money upon strengthening it. The man takes a pride in keeping it clean and orderly. In fact, it is quite a new thing, and, by the way"—the talk was in the cab while driving, the General to his (the Mayor's) residence—"our man is a Salvationist."

We learn that since the International Congress Commissioner Pollard has not been at all well. The strain of the last month or two, when he was so engrossed with Congress affairs, coupled with his responsibilities as Chief Secretary to the Chief of the Staff, have left their mark upon him, and he will have to take care in order to prevent any permanent mischief resulting. The latest information is that he is improving.

A motor car overtook the General's on the road one day, and a gentleman on board saluted the General.

"Hope you are enjoying your trip, General."

"Enjoying it!" the General repeated, with an exclamation, "with four meetings a day and flying at this rate through space!"

The friend saw things in a new light. The General's chauffeur turned h's wheel. "I am doing my duty," cried the General as the car bolted, "are you?" A short sermon with a heavy shell in it.

"Yes," said the sage, in the Old Country, the other day, "there are a great many persons who misquote Scripture. The other day I heard one say, 'Faith, hope, and salary; but the greatest of these is salary.'" Still, that is how some folks regard life.

### AUSTRALASIA.

Two Australian women-officers, after walking about two miles up a mountain, and driving the same distance down the other side, reached their destination to find the river in flood. While the sapling that former a bridge swayed to and fro they got over to find still another bridge. The water rushed swiftly underneath, and they paused, but at last boldly ventured, and gained terra firma in safety. Their meeting was well attended and appreciated that night.

What Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth doesn't know about native races in Australasia is not worth knowing. He talks familiarly of King George of Tonga, of the Governor of Java, and of premiers and local magnates.

When Lieut.-Colonel Gilmour left New Zealand for the International Congress he carefully put into his luggage a pair of good stout rubbers, in order to slip around London without getting his feet wet. The rubbers did not see daylight for it was Australian weather in London.

In the absence of the Commissioner, Mrs. McKie and the Chief Secretary (Colonel Peart) have arranged for a great soul-saving campaign throughout Australia. They are conducting special meetings at the large centres. The campaign has been taken up with enthusiasm throughout the Territory.

### SOUTH AFRICA.

The first three native Cadets to enter our new Training Settlement in South Africa have now arrived at Emlungisweni, as the Settlement is named. Comrades Mquili and Skepu came from the Ndebani Location, near Cape Town, while the third hails from Pearson Settlement in Mashonaland.

### INDIA.

Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, had a lengthy conference on Indian affairs with the Indian Resident Secretary and the Territorial Commanders at the Foreign Office prior to their departure for India.

### UNITED STATES.

Three hundred and fifty children were given an outing recently at Lema, O.

The Army sent sixteen hundred slum mothers and slum waifs, who had been confined for years within squalid tenements, to Island Park, near Momence, from Chicago, a couple of weeks ago.

Commander Booth-Tucker announces his farewell in the American Cry dated Aug. 27th.

In Fall River, Mass., the Salvation Army, during the past nine days, fed 12,000 children

with a good, well-cooked, wholesome dinner, consisting of beef stew, bread, and cookies. The children fed have almost all, without exception, really received the food they received. The food was well-cooked and very tidily and systematically served. The Salvation Army gave the use of its premises, etc., and the members did all the work, which was very considerable, about fifty or sixty people being busy from early in the morning till late in the afternoon, peeling large quantities of potatoes, onions, turnips, etc., and cutting up between 200 and 300 loaves of bread.

## OF INTEREST TO BANDSMEN.

### News Items.

Saxaphones seem to be very popular just now in S. A. Canadian bands, as is evidenced by the fact that the Staff Bandmaster has practically a family of four in the Temple Band, and the Peterboro Band has also a couple of these instruments. The bandmasters of England do not appear to be very much in favor of introducing reeds of any kind into their bands, doubtless for the good and sufficient reason that it is a difficult problem to keep efficient players of these instruments. This opinion regarding saxaphones seems to be shared by secular bands in the Old Country, because Mr. Besson, of London, Eng. referred to reed instruments as hardly the correct thing. Few, however, will question the desirability of reed instruments in a band, especially when a variety of accompaniments is wanted, and if Canadian Army bands can add to their clarionets a correct family of saxaphones, and can, after teaching players, hold them, a public appreciative of their splendid harmonies will be the result.

I have spoken to no less than four bandmasters recently, and they all are like sufferers in this particular, i.e., having constant trouble with bandsmen who, I am afraid, allow selfishness to creep into their hearts, and want to play other instruments than those the bandmaster has for them, and which, in his judgment, they are best suited for. It is an impossibility for any bandmaster to please everybody. If he tries, he will end up, in all probability, like the man in the fable, who carried his donkey over the bridge as a last resort to conform to the whims of those about him—he will, poor bandmaster, please nobody, and destroy his band in the bargain. It is well I am not a bandmaster, or I am afraid my stock of patience would give out with these awkward and unreasonable bandsmen.

Now, let us seriously consider this question. The bandsman's chief object should be to play to the glory of God. In the first place, this principle of selfishness cannot rule—it is contrary entirely to the teachings of Christ, and to the correct spirit of a Salvationist. Then, we must remember in brotherliness our comrade-bandsmen. Suppose they were all possessed of the same contrary spirit, what would happen? Have they no rights? Should they not be considered?

Then, above all else, bandsmen, remember the self-sacrificing bandmaster, who gives so freely and unselfishly his gifts without monetary remuneration, that you might be instructed and for the glory of the Kingdom, and surely, by virtue of his position, he is the best judge what part you are best fitted to play in the band, and not only that, but the part that is most necessary for the band as a whole. Each bandsman should be to him a pillar of strength and encouragement, not an exasperating and selfish individual. I sincerely pity bandmasters, and I am glad I am only a plain bandsman. Let us all go in heart and soul to do our best in the band for the glory of God and the salvation of the lost, and not be ruled by any selfish considerations.

You have to become a beggar if you want to be saved.



## The General's Motor Campaign.

(Continued from page 9.)

I turn to a young man by my side and ask, "What is your answer to this call?"

He praises the sermon.

"That is not an answer."

"Ah!—no—no—but I was confirmed in the Church of England, and go to the Roman Catholics."

"Why?"

"They are in earnest."

"And what of it? Are your sins —"

He bows his head and counts the price. But we shall have him yet.

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Exeter, Monday morning.

For the week-end at Exeter sixty-eight knelt at the mercy seat, one being the man who, while at war in Africa, had the figure of Christ tattooed on his arm, hoping thereby to crucify the flesh and win the divine favor. Last night he proved the efficacy of the cleansing blood, and felt the imprint of divine forgiveness in his soul.

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### ON THE ROAD AGAIN.

(Daily Express, Aug 15th.)

After a strenuous day's fighting at Exeter yesterday General Booth mounts his motor car again to-day and sets out northwards.

This week he enters the Midlands, and moving scenes are looked for among the Black Country miners.

He laughs over the possible effects of the strain upon his health. "My friends made me go and see some doctors in London," he said yesterday, "and the doctors told me that I ought to go away to a nice quiet little country parish and spend the rest of my days in fishing. Well, I have gone to a nice little parish—the world—and I'm fishing for men and women."

The entry into Exeter on Saturday was quite a triumph. The fifty-mile run from Ilfracombe was accomplished without much trouble, although just before Barnstaple was reached something went wrong with one of the tyres of the General's car and he had to wait twenty minutes.

Saturday evening was the only rest the indefatigable old man took. Yesterday afternoon the Army temple was crowded with a congregation of nearly 1,500 people, drawn from all classes in Exeter.

Rabbi and Mayor.

White-tied ministers sat on the platform, including the Jewish Rabbi, and the Mayor in his chain of office welcomed the General in the name of the city.

The General was in great spirits. He defended his work with vigor, and told some entertaining stories in illustration of his argument. He was not particularly fond of meetings of that kind, he declared, but he was undertaking his motor campaign in the hope not only of encouraging his officers and soldiers on the outskirts of the Army, but also of dispersing the mists of prejudice and apprehension which still lingered in the minds of some people, including the upper ten, whose sympathy he wanted. "Oh, yes, prejudice still lingers," the General declared, and he told the story of a woman drunkard named Betty, who, after being many times in prison, was given the option of going to the Salvation Army.

She went, and was put to bed. Waking next morning, she cried out in surprise, and asked where she was. A salvation lass put her arms around her neck and told her she was all right with the Salvation Army.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Betty, "let me get out of this, or I shall lose my reputation."

Preachers All.

With pathos the General spoke of his father, who was too busy to look after his son's salvation. "I hope," he said reverently, "that he found mercy by the skin of his teeth, as it were, on the brink of Jordan."

When he himself turned to help the poor he began preaching, and his wife preached, and then their children preached, and their grandchildren were beginning to preach.



### The War.

Port Arthur has been assaulted repeatedly by the Japanese with wreckless bravery, to meet with equally stubborn resistance from the garrison. The besiegers have drawn their cordon tighter, but there is little more reliable news to be had at this date. The supreme assault has undoubtedly failed, though neither men nor material was spared.

General Kuropatkin has slowly retreated from Anshanshan to Liao-yang, but not without heavy fighting. There is a further movement of Russian troops to fall back upon Mukden with a rear guard at Liao-yang to cover the retreat. But fighting seems to be almost continuous, and heavy losses are recorded on both sides.

A new European army is formed in Russia and is now being despatched to make its headquarters at Mukden. The transportation of it and the necessary supplies for it will, of course, require much time.

The Japanese warships are taking part in the bombardment of Port Arthur. Another Russian destroyer sank at the harbor entrance after striking a mine.

### Canadian Cuttings.

The Canada Furniture Company's factory at Waterloo was destroyed by fire. Loss \$125,000; insurance \$75,000.

Two Rat Portage men claim to have discovered a large deposit of tin-bearing ore in Manitoba, near the Ontario boundary line.

A two-million-bushel elevator will be erected by the Government at Port Colborne.

Newfoundlanders protest against the decision of Canada to establish a custom house in Hamilton Inlet, Labrador.

The reorganized works at Sault Ste. Marie turned out the first lot of steel rails.

The new Canadian fishery cruiser Canada, from Barrow for Quebec, arrived at St. John's, Nfld., short of coal.

The directors of the C.P.R. have decided to ask the Government and the shareholders of the company to authorize the issue of new common stock to the amount of \$25,500,000.

Winnipeg building permits for the present season already exceed \$7,000,000.

The pork factory of Fox Bros. Company, at Brantford, was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$70,000.

Shipments of apples are being made from the Ottawa experimental farm direct to Belfast.

Complete trade returns for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, have just been completed. They show that Canadian trade last year was \$472,733,000, against \$467,064,000 the previous year and \$239,025,000 in 1896.

### U. S. Siftings.

Heavy rains have caused many washouts and tied up railway traffic in Arizona.

Renewed efforts to settle the stock yards strike in Chicago and elsewhere have failed.

The grand jury at New York handed down a second indictment against President Weinsheimer, of the Building Trades Alliance, on charges of extortion.

Carlo Rossati, an Italian said to be from Toronto, murdered a compatriot in New York, who was alleged to have divulged secrets of the Black Hand Society.

The completion of the Galveston sea wall, the greatest structure of its kind in the world, was celebrated by running excursions from different parts of the State to Galveston. Governor Lanham was present, and made an address, extolling the remarkable work. The sea wall was completed the last of July. It is 17,593 feet long, 16 feet wide at the base, 5 feet wide at the top, and stands 17 feet above mean low tide, with a granite riprap apron extending 27 feet out on the Gulf side.

The contract price of the wall was \$1,198,118. The actual construction of the wall proper consumed one year four months and seven teen days. The grade of the city is now to be raised to slope gradually from the top of the sea wall. This will necessitate the raising of the grade from one to fifteen feet, according to location. For this purpose the State of Texas has donated all State taxes collected in Galveston county for a period of eighteen years.

### International Items.

During a great storm many buildings were demolished and thirty-five people killed at Brussels.

A vessel with 180 Uruguayan rebels on board was attacked and sunk by two Government ships.

A gold mine of considerable extent has been discovered on Government property in the Resan district of Japan.

Morocco's answer to the protest against the imprisonment of a British subject at Tangier is said to be unsatisfactory.

The rebels in Paraguay captured a trainload of stores intended for the Government forces.

The Czarevitch was christened in the Church of the Peterhof Palace, receiving the name Alexis Nicholasvitch.

Fire in an oil establishment near Antwerp, Belgium, is reported to have killed seven workmen and caused damage aggregating \$2,500,000.

Storms in Rome and vicinity destroyed a number of houses and killed twelve people.

The Czar's manifesto on the birth of a son provides for a general amnesty in the case of all political offences in which murder was not committed.

Many Russians seeking to avoid war service are crossing into Germany, thence leaving for Britain and the United States.

The strike of the dock laborers and seamen at Marseilles, which has continued intermittently for two years, has been vigorously renewed.

Sir Francis Leveson Bertie will succeed Sir Edmund Monson as Ambassador to France.

The Government sent 800 additional troops to German Southwest Africa. Although the Hereros suffered a severe defeat in the Matabele fight, and were repulsed in a number of subsequent engagements, with the loss of many head of cattle, the authorities think that it will be necessary to maintain a large military force in the colony for two years.

### South America Revolution.

The Paraguayan revolutionists have seized Villa Reyes and have captured the garrison, consisting of 200 men, 1,700 rifles, and one cannon, with a quantity of ammunition. The revolutionist General, Ferreira, is encamped near Villeta, where he is being joined by many deserters and recruits. The Paraguayan capital is suffering from the scarcity of provisions. The rations of the Government troops are limited to six biscuits daily. General discontent prevails.

Manuel Dominguez, Vice-President of Paraguay, has resigned.

It is rumored that Asuncion has surrendered, but the rumor cannot be confirmed.

The revolutionists have seized another steamer loaded with cannon, rifles, and munitions of war. Public opinion in Asuncion is on the side of the revolutionists.

The panic at Asuncion, capital of Paraguay, is indescribable. Foreigners in all parts of the country are leaving under the protection of the diplomatic corps.

Preparations for hostilities and negotiations looking to the settlement of the questions at issue between the revolutionists and the Government are proceeding simultaneously.

The belief is growing that the Government must yield.



### Tomb Stones Required for Dead Boomers—A Prescription for the Sick Ones.

Why these weeps? Isn't it enough to make anyone shed tears, and without the use of an onion shell, to glance at the competition list this week. The Boom Editor has watched every mail since Saturday last in the hope that the names of the boomers of the Eastern and Newfoundland Provinces would come to hand. Disappointment still fills his heart, and he would fain be carried hence to drown his sorrow.

Oh, dear! what can the matter be? Are the boomers ill? If so, take 2 oz. of zeal, 1 oz. of push, and 2 oz. of sunshine; shake the bottle well and take a tablespoonful before Cry selling.

Now, this booming of Cry's, I know from experience, can be one of the most hateful things in existence if you make it such; on the other hand, there are few joys so complete if you all your countenance with gladness and make a success of the business.

Booming War Cry serves a two-fold purpose—1. Spreads salvation literature. 2. Helps to keep the coffers full to save a perishing world.

When we glance at the Competition List week after week, and see some names appearing there as regular as clock-work, our hearts rejoice; good, brave workers they are, and their reward is sure. There are others—in mercy we spare them.

#### Central Ontario Province.

79 Hustlers.

Capt. Baird, St. Catharines .....	225
Lieut. Chislett, Sudbury .....	175
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott .....	143
Mrs. Moore, Riverside .....	100

90 and Over.—Capt. Jordan, Dovercourt.

80 and Over.—Ensign Hoddinott, Fenslon Falls; Father Miles, Barrie.

70 and Over.—Ensign Culbert, Parry Sound; Lieut. Davis, Sergt. McNaney, Soo, Ont.; Mrs. Staff-Capt. McAmmond, Bracebridge; P. S.-W. Joyce, Huntsville; Sgt. Andrews, Temple; Adj. Scott, Capt. S. Porter, Collingwood.

60 and Over.—Ensign Clink, Capt. Stickells, Owen Sound; Capt. Walker, Newmarket; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Capt. Calvert, Orillia; Bro. Kay, Temple; Capt. M. Crocker, Sturgeon Falls; Ensign McNaney, Lieut. Luggar, North Bay; Mrs. Adj. Burrows, Ligar St.

50 and Over.—Lieut. Langdon, Burk's Falls; Lieut. Weinhold, Aurora; Ensign Howell, Riverside; Ensign Stephens, Lieut. Andrews, Meaford; Mrs. Adj. Parsons, Lindsay; Capt. Jago, Cand. Norman, Hamilton II.; Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.

40 and Over.—Sergt. W. Clark, Lippincott; Capt. C. L. Jones, Lieut. Porter, Yorkville; Capt. Wadge, Lieut. Stimers, Orangeville; Capt. Stephens, Lieut. M. Porter, Midland; C.-C. Jago, Capt. Dauberville, Barrie; Nellie Richards, Lindsay; Mrs. Phillips, Ligar St.; Lillie Allen, Sergt. Wingate, Temple; Sister Genevieve, Esther St.

30 and Over.—Capt. Pynn, Esther St.; Bro. Murphy, Bracebridge; Capt. M. Connell, Lieut. Meeks, Brampton; Lieut. Bowcock, Uxbridge; Capt. Richardson, Fessenden; Mrs. Calver, Florence Gibson, Bowmanville; J. S. Cora Freeman, Lippincott; Sergt. Andrews, Temple.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Wadge, Huntsville; Capt. Quaffe, Lieut. Skinner, Kinnmont; Capt. J. Minnis, Lieut. John Lew, Little Current; Sergt. Mrs. Brown, Riverside; Lieut. Pascoe, Capt. Hudgins, Gravenhurst; Elmer Corniff, Gore Bay; Ensign Lott, Uxbridge; Mrs. Ellsworth, Bracebridge; Mrs. Walker, Newmarket; Muriel Calver, Bowmanville; Capt. B. Richards, Lieut. R. Barrett, Omemee; Bro. R. Nelson, Lindsay; W. C. Sergt. Mrs. Bro. Midland; Lizzie Bradley, Sister Bolton, Staff-Capt. Coombs, Temple; Mrs. Weedman, Esther St.

#### West Ontario Province.

79 Hustlers.

Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford .....	250
Sergt.-Major Norbury, London .....	243
Capt. Close, Guelph .....	150
Lieut. Simpson, Simcoe .....	135
Sister Chatterton, Petrolia .....	130
Mrs. Teft, Chatham .....	125
Capt. Yecmans, Wallaceburg .....	120
Sister Wakefield, St. Thomas .....	120
Lieut. Asklin, Sarnia .....	120
Capt. Burton, Woodstock .....	110
Lieut. Brown, Sarnia .....	105
Cand. L. Horwood, Stratford .....	100
Lieut. Walcott, Kingsville .....	100
Mrs. Adj. Snow, Galt .....	100
Mrs. Harding, Brantford .....	100

90 and Over.—Lizzie Garside, London; Lieut. Carter, Goderich.

80 and Over.—Mrs. Capt. Fennacy, Strathroy; Capt. Hippen, Norwich.

70 and Over.—Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock; Ensign

LeCocq, St. Thomas; Sergt.-Major Bryden, Windsor; Sister Powers, Dresden; Capt. Woods, Clinton; Capt. Richardson, Ridgetown; Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford; Capt. Cilaansmith, P. S.-M. Gilders, Ida Masterson, Hespeler.

60 and Over.—Maggie Forbes, Ingersoll; Captain Parker, Goderich; Capt. McColl, Tillsonburg.

50 and Over.—Mrs. Adj. Bloss, Chatham; Capt. Pattenden, S.-M. Cutting, Essex; Sister Proctor, London; Sister Maisey, Windsor; Ensign Crego, Sarnia; Capt. Maisey, Aylmer; Capt. Green, Palmerston; Capt. Kitchen, Lieut. Cunningham, Leamington; Cape. Hore, Lieut. Robinson, Wingham.

40 and Over.—Capt. Pickle, Capt. Cook, Listowel; Capt. Young, Bothwell; Mrs. Thompson, Woodstock; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gilbank, Paris; Mrs. Keeley, Tillsonburg; Capt. Boyd, Blenheim; Sister Rusu Galt.

30 and Over.—Melville Smith, London; Captain Himsley, Lieut. Smith, Forest; Capt. Thompson, Thedford; Lieut. Setter, Dresden; Lieut. Duncan, Clinton; Alma Lowe, Strathroy; Capt. Pyre, Guelph; Sister Turner, Blenheim; Sister McMillan, Ridgetown; Lieut. Parks, Aylmer; Adj. Cameron, Petrolia; Mrs. Lamb, Stratford.

20 and Over.—Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter; Sister Ball, Chatham; C.-C. Thompson, Sergt. Beck, Strathroy; Nellie Dawson, Guelph; Mrs. Adj. Cameron, Lizzie Blackwell, Petrolia; Grace Green, Ruth Green, Palmerston; C.-C. Cable, Stratford; Mrs. Alex. Allison, Galt.

#### East Ontario Province.

75 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa .....	265
Lieut. Thompson, Kingston .....	225
P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I. ....	180
Lieut. Thornton, Peterboro .....	137
Lieut. Smith, Quebec .....	130
Capt. Crawford, Nanpsee .....	125
Lieut. Cole, Sherbrooke .....	120
Ensign Randall, Barre .....	120
Lieut. Vincent, Brockville .....	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I. ....	100
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I. ....	100
Lieut. Hodge, Pembroke .....	100
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville .....	100
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto .....	100

90 and Over.—Cand. Swift, Cornwall; Capt. Millar, Port Hope; Capt. O'Neill, Lieut. Morris, Burlington.

80 and Over.—Sergt. Mrs. Raymo, Capt. Gibson, Kingston.

70 and Over.—Lieut. Thomas, Capt. Liddell, St. Johnsbury; W. Millar, Millbrook; Lieut. Suter, Tweed; Capt. Aylesworth, Prescott.

60 and Over.—Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro; Sergt. Hatcher, Sister Schnell, Montreal I.; Capt. Ash, Ganoquoque; Ensign Gammidge, Kempville; Capt. Leonard, Lieut. Selley, Cobourg; Capt. Phillips, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Nelson, Newport.

50 and Over.—Capt. Oldford, Brockville; Ensign White, Montreal I.; Adj. Kendall, Montreal I.; Sergt. Cochran, Adj. Newman, Belleville; Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Lieut. Allan, Ottawa.

40 and Over.—P. S.-M. Arnold, Ogdensburg; Lieut. Carpenter, Ganoquoque; Lieut. Duckworth, Captain Lawrie, Trenton; Annie Snyder, Smith's Falls; Capt. Cook, Newport.

30 and Over.—Bertha Howlett, Montreal II.; Sergt. Armstrong, Sister Parkes, Montreal I.; Sister Halmar, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Adams, Capt. Duncan, Montreal II.; Mrs. Capt. Clark, Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall; Capt. Bushey, Odessa; Sergt. Welsh, Burlington; S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa.

20 and Over.—Mrs. H. Greene, Peterboro; Sergt. Hippen, W. Goodale, P. S.-M. Marshall, Montreal II.; Sister Perimet, Sergt. Vancouver, Montreal I.; Trent, Halpern, Ogdensburg; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Lieut. Legge, Sunbury; Bro. Ward, Newport; Grace Muir, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Dine, Kingston; Miss Gilliam, Renfrew; Bro. Stanzell, Carleton Place.

#### Pacific Province.

37 Hustlers.

Mrs. Dowell, Butte .....	280
Cand. Wright, Helena .....	170
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Victoria .....	134
Capt. Bryant, Nelson .....	130
Capt. West, Vancouver .....	120
90 and Over.—Capt. Quant .....	118
80 and Over.—Capt. Moore, Billings; Nellie Wilkins, Victoria; Adj. Blackburn, Rossland; Mrs. Ensign Dowell, Great Falls .....	110
70 and Over.—Mrs. Baynton, Revelstoke; Captain Baynton, Vancouver; Frances Darts, Spokane II.; Lieut. Davidson, Bellingham .....	104
60 and Over.—Sister Pogue, Captain Huskinson, Lewiston; Capt. Jones, Lieut. Knudson, Westminster .....	100
50 and Over.—Mrs. Larder, Everett; Sister Shute, Billings; Sister De Albrion, Missoula; Capt. Travis, Lieut. Rickard, Fernie .....	100
40 and Over.—Sergt. McCausland, Spokane I.; En-	100

sign Dowell, Great Falls; Adj. Stevens, Whatcom, 30 and Over.—Mills Little, Victoria; Bro. Moody, Vancouver; Lieut. Bushnell, Spokane I.; Capt. McDonald, Missoula.

20 and Over.—Mrs. Larder, Everett; Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke; Mrs. Wilson, Vancouver; Capt. Long, Spokane II.; C.-C. May Guntton, Nelson; Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Jessie James, Helena.

#### North-West Province.

38 Hustlers.

Cand. Holbrook, Calgary .....	195
Sister Gny, Winnipeg .....	170
Lieut. Smith, Edmonton .....	155
Liept. Keeler, Winnipeg .....	155
Lieut. McCallum, Grand Forks .....	132
Lieut. Allison, Devil's Lake .....	100
C.-C. Pettit, Medicine Hat .....	100

90 and Over.—S.-M. Leadman, Winnipeg; Capt. Bauson, Moose Jaw.

80 and Over.—Sister Collins, Winnipeg; Lieut. Miller, Regina.

60 and Over.—Cand. Penny, Brandon; Lieut. Pearce, Lieut. Russell, Portage la Prairie; Cand. Griffith, Prince Albert.

50 and Over.—Capt. Willey, Rat Portage; Capt. Haugen, Fort William; Lieut. Gardiner, Brandon; Ensign Hall, Fort William.

40 and Over.—Sister Odger, Winnipeg; Captain Davey, Carberry; Capt. Johnston, Port Arthur; Mrs. Capt. Forsberg, Carman; Capt. Hardy, Bismarck; Lieut. Stundon, Larimore; Capt. Barner, C.-C. Elhed Hunt, Jamestown; Mrs. Adj. Stalger, Moorhead; Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg.

30 and Over.—Lieut. Oake, Selkirk; Sister Wickstrom, Winnipeg.

20 and Over.—Capt. Elliott, Neepawa; Sister Adams, Winnipeg; Lieut. Rankin, Valley City; Capt. Irwin, Prince Albert; Sister Peacock, Regina.

#### Klondike.

2 Hustlers.

60 and Over.—Capt. Andrews, Capt. Pease, Dawson City.

#### Indian Section.

2 Hustlers.

30 and Over.—Mrs. Tarrenree, Wrangle.

20 and Over.—Mrs. F. Betts, Haines.

## Our Medical Column.

### DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The skin is not only a covering for the body, but also an important organ for the elimination of certain materials from the blood. In this respect the skin ranks with the kidneys, the lungs, and the intestines; it is an organ of excretion—that is, its function is to separate and throw off certain materials which are no longer required in the animal economy.

The skin, therefore, is liable to derangements of function as a result of constitutional disturbance, just as the kidneys, the lungs, and the bowels; and in addition, the exposure to the weather and to external influences of various kinds makes it especially often the seat of disease.

The diseases to which the skin is liable are accordingly divided into two general classes:

First. Those that proceed from within the body—affections of the blood, and of the different organs—which may, therefore, be called internal causes.

Second. Those which act from without, and may hence be called external causes. The influences which act from within the system upon the skin are various; among them may be mentioned:

1.—Blood poisoning. This might also be called impurities of the blood; but there is an objection to the use of this term because of the popular errors in regard to its significance. For in the popular mind an impurity of the blood means usually that something external to the body has been taken into the blood, and that this impure substance is the cause of a rash upon the skin. By impurities of the blood, however, the physician understands not necessarily that there has been any entrance of poisonous matter into the body, but merely that the different organs—the kidneys, the lungs, liver, etc.—do not remove from the blood those materials which have been consumed during the vital processes, and which must, therefore, be thrown out from the body.

Properly speaking, therefore, the blood of every individual is impure whenever he suffers from Bright's disease, or liver complaint, or dyspepsia, though in these cases there is usually no rash upon the skin. There are, it is true, certain impurities in the blood—such as the contagious principle of syphilis—which, in certain periods of disease, usually cause a rash upon the skin; yet it is equally true that the individual's blood may be loaded with the impurity of syphilis for years at a time without showing any rash upon the skin.

It is evident, therefore, that the prevalent idea, as to the connection, between skin disease and "bad blood" is wholly erroneous; since, in the first place, skin disease often exists in persons who are otherwise healthy, and whose blood is, in consequence, perfectly pure; while, in the second place, the skin is often free from disease in individuals who are sinks of the foulest corruption.

If this fact be appreciated, it becomes apparent that the popular notions about purifying the blood are erroneous. Thousands of gallons of "blood purifiers" are sold annually, and used by individuals who imagine that a rash on the skin means that some impurity of blood is "breaking out" of the body. Such persons are thoroughly well pleased,

when, after taking a few pint bottles of some patent medicine for purifying the blood, they see pimples appear on the face, chest, and back.

They regard these pimples as proof that the blood contains some impurity, and that the patent medicine has caused this impurity to work out through the "pores of the skin." After using the medicine for a few weeks, until they are satisfied that the pimples are driven out of the system, they stop taking the mixture and the rash disappears. The physiology of this whole matter is so simple as plain that the individual probably never doubts for a moment that he has really caused some impurity to escape from the system through the skin. The fact is, that these blood purifiers, so-called, are constructed essentially on the simple principle of certain drugs, when taken into the system, cause rash of pimples to appear upon the skin.

It is well known to the general public, as well to the profession, that mercury, when used to excess causes an excessive flow of saliva and other symptoms constituting the condition known as "salivation." It is equally well known to medical men that the iodide of potassium, or the bromide of potassium when taken for a long time or in large quantities causes an eruption of pimples on the face; indeed the drug is taken in sufficient quantity, the pimples can be made to appear over the entire skin. So-called blood purifiers, which are so popular with the public, contain large quantities of these or other drugs; their effect is, therefore, to cause a rash to appear upon the skin, which they will do, taken by any person, no matter how pure their blood may be. The rash does indicate that there is some impurity in the blood, but this impurity was not in the blood in the shape of a blood purifier



#### To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; if possible, avoid wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Add missing Exchange Bonds, or Albert Street, Toronto and mark "Missing." Fully cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. Reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement. Change of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and communicate if they are able to give any information about persons advertised.

#### (First Insertion.)

4562. ROBINSON, SAMUEL FREDERICK JOHN SULLIVAN. Age 35 years, height 5ft. weight about 175 lbs., dark hair, dark grey miner by occupation. Last known address: Las Marcott, Co., Mich., U.S.A. May have returned to Canada.

4566. MEADS, ROBERT WILLIAM, alias SMITH. Age 24 years, height 5ft. 2in., fair complexion, blue eyes; baker by trade, from eighteen months ago at Walnut F.boro, Ont.

4567. DAVIDSON, WM. H. Age 46, he mulatto, barber by trade, native of Nassau, Left London, Ont., a few weeks ago. Wore a dark blue suit, stiff hat, red No. 8 boots with elastic sides, carrying containing barber's tools.

4568. HARRISON, EDWARD JAMES years, miner, left Seattle, Wash., in 1 Klondike. At that time he was a Sal soldier. Is the eldest son of Henry Bangor, North Wales. Has a brother South Africa.

4569. SKININ, WALTER. Age 40, had black hair, dark eyes. Left Toronto six Last known address, Brighton, Munro Co (American Cry please copy.)

#### (Second Insertion.)

4561. CRAGE, CHARLES R. Age 35 or, formerly of St. Mary's, Ont., last Vancouver, B.C., three years ago; will hear to his advantage if he writes to the above.

4562. TENNANT, THOMAS D. Age medium height, dark complexion. Left Aug. 1st, 1903, for Canada. School teacher, excellent organist, speaks several languages known to be working in Toronto, Ont.

4560. HOLBROOK, NORMAN FENTON years, tall and slim. Left Rostern, Sask. 1903. Last heard of in Regina, where was going East.

4564. ALLWOOD, WILLIAM THOMAS years, medium height, light brown hair, fair complexion. Left England March Canada, and was last heard from in Halifax.

4565. OSBORNE or BUTLER, GEORGE years, height 6ft. 11 1/2 in., dark brown eyes, fresh complexion, occupation miner heard from in Lethbridge, N.W.T. Is supposed to have gone to the Western States.

4566. WISDOM or WILLIAMS, WILLIAM WILL. Age 28 years, height 5ft. 6in., dark eyes, occupation silversmith. Left England, December, 1903, for Canada. Any information fully received.

#### TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

OFFICERS, soldiers, and others, who have to travel by rail or water, before making arrangements for your trip, or purchasing your tickets, don't forget that we have facilities for all lines of transportation. We act as Steamship Lines, etc. It will be to your advantage to write the Secretary, Transportation Department, B. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

# THE WEEK.

Take this message to my mother,  
Tell her that her prayers are heard,  
And that I have found her Saviour  
And am trusting in His word.  
Tell her I am saved and happy,  
All my sins are washed away,  
And that soon I'll see the city,  
In the land of endless day.

Take this message to my mother,  
Tell her how I found the Lord.  
She'll be glad to know, my brother,  
And 'twill comfort, too, afford.  
Tell her 'twas the blessed Army,  
Seeking sinners lost in sin,  
That did reach its hand towards me,  
And did lead me right to Him.

Take this message to my mother,  
Tell her I am sorry now  
That I did so often grieve her;  
She, too, will remember how.  
Tell her since I found the Saviour  
I have often wept alone,  
Thinking of my wrong behavior,  
When I lived with her at home.

Take this message to my mother,  
She'll be glad, I know, to learn  
That I never ceased to love her,  
Though her counsels I did spurn.  
Tell her I can now remember  
All she kindly did for me,  
When in sin I long did wander,  
Yet her image I could see.

Take this message to my mother,  
Tell her not to weep for me,  
That her dying boy is free.  
Tell her that she soon will join him  
In that better world on high.  
Farewell, brother, I am going.  
Tell her that I said, "Good-bye."  
P. N. Farnouf.

## OUR REDEEMER.

—Oh, the Blood, to Me so Dear (with original chorus).

6 The world's Redeemer crucified,  
Behold the Victim there!  
On Calvary's cross the Saviour died,  
Out in the open air.

Inspire my heart, O God of truth  
Thy counsel to declare,  
To hold up Jesus to the youth,  
Out in the open air.

The sorrows of Gethsemane,  
The place of secret prayer,  
The bloody sweat for you and me,  
Out in the open air.

Oh, print Thy sorrows on my heart,  
Thy agony to bear;  
Oh, help me never to depart,  
Or fear Thy shame to share.

## ROCK OF AGES.

Tunes.—Spanish Chant (N.B.B. 90);  
Wells (N.B.B. 91).

7 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee,  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
These for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.  
In my hands no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne.  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

## Coming Events.

LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE, accompanied by STAFF-CAPT. CASS, will visit Riverside, Thurs., Sept. 8; Orilla, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Sept. 10, 11, 12 (Councils on Monday).